

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5352

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1902.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Get Estimates
FROM THE
HERALD ON
JOB
PRINTING.
For neat and attractive
Printing there is no better
place.

PERRY DAVIS'
Painkiller
Instantly relieves sprains, strains
and bruises. Take no substitute.
25c. and 50c. bottles.

Music Hall.
W. HARTFORD, - - - MANAGER.

Wednesday Evening, April 16th.

THE EMINENT ACTOR,
MR. ROBERT B. MANTELL

AND A SELECT COMPANY.
Direction - - M. W. Hanley

Hamlet, Lady of Lyons,
Cardinal Richelieu, Othello.

SELECTION TO BE ANNOUNCED.

Elaborate Scenery! Superb Costumes!

Tickets - - \$1.00, 75c, 50c and 35c.

Thursday Evening, April 17th.

FAST DAY TREAT.

THE TALK OF BOSTON!

Rice's Production of R. A. Barnett's Great Cadet Success,

AP F ORTUNE OR **THE SHOW GIRL**

ENTRANCING MUSIC BY E. L. HEARIZ AND E. W. CORLISS,
GREAT BEAUTY SHOW, TOWN'S FIRST CAVALRY
BAND AND A CAST OF 80 ARTISTS.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notwithstanding the enormous
cost of transportation and immense company, the prices
will be

\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c.

LAWN GRASS

-SEED-

SPECIAL MIXTURE.

I. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

RUBBER HORSE SHOES.
LEATHER HOOF PADS.

Snow Flake and Crown Axle Grease.

MILLER'S HARNESS DRESSING.

Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

WALLER TALKS.

Addresses The Crowded Court
At Manila.

Cites Precedents Which Apply
To His Own Case

"Neither My People Nor The World
Will Believe Me A Murderer."

Manila, April 11.—Maj. Littleton J. T. Waller, now being tried by a court martial on the charge of executing Samar natives without trial, addressed the crowded court today. He said that he was either right or wrong in his actions and added that he desired to cite five precedents that came under the head of his own case. He alluded to the naval battle of Santiago and to the humanity which he had shown to the prisoners and stuck their heads on poles. After this all Arabs caught were shot without trial. During the Chinese campaign, the Chinese mutilated the dead and tortured the wounded. Consequently every Boxer or fanatic taken prisoner was executed immediately. This was true, said Maj. Waller, of the troops of all the nations in China. It was true during the three weeks when he was in command of the American forces. The same thing was done later, however, when he was not there. No protest was made, he said, and he had every right to believe that his acts were approved. "It is impossible," continued Maj. Waller, "to conceive such treachery as that of the Samar native. He revels in blood and has an appetite for wanton slaughter upon the human body. These fiends filled the bodies of my soldiers with jam and jelly and attempted to murder captives, and I shot them. I honestly thought then that I was doing right and I believe so now. Neither my people nor the world will believe me a murderer."

PEACE RUMORS UNFOUNDED.

The British Government Has Heard
Nothing From South Africa To
Warrant Them.

London, April 11.—In the house of commons tonight, A. J. Balfour, the government leader, replying to a question by Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, the liberal leader, declared that the government had no information concerning the peace rumors and that there was no foundation for them.

HANGED JUST THE SAME.

St. Louis, Mo., April 11.—Henry Flutcher, colored, was hanged at sunrise today for the murder of Louis Roth, sixteen years old, August 27, 1900. At eleven o'clock last night Circuit Attorney Folk telegraphed Governor Dockery, recommending a ten days' reprieve, in order to investigate more fully some testimony to the effect that Flutcher acted in self-defense when he killed Roth. A message from Jefferson City said that the governor, when aroused by the messenger, refused to open the door to receive the message, but ordered it slipped under. No answer was received by Circuit Attorney Folk before the hanging. At 6:45 a. m., just thirty-five minutes after the fatal drop fell, a telegram was received by the sheriff from Governor Dockery, granting a respite of fifteen days.

WADE HAMPTON DEAD.

Columbia, S. C., Apr. 11.—General Wade Hampton died this morning at nine o'clock. His death was the result of a general breakdown. General Hampton celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday last week. A month ago he had a severe attack and his children were called to his bedside. He rallied, however, and was out driving a week ago. In the last few days his condition rapidly grew worse.

THE BLAKELY DAMAGED.

Boston, April 11.—The torpedo boat Blakely, now on the marine railway at East Boston, will receive quite extensive repairs. During the race of Tuesday night, she went adrift from her moorings at Lawley's yard, South Boston, and collided with the wharf, being quite seriously damaged.

BROOKE FOR GOVERNOR.

Philadelphia, April 11.—Major General John B. Brooke, U. S. A., is mentioned as the candidate upon whom the republican organization leaders will unite for governor.

MURDERER CONFESSES.

Professor Miller Tells How He Killed
Miss Carrie Jennett in Detroit.

Detroit, Michigan., April 11.—Prof. Jos. M. Miller at twelve o'clock confessed to committing the murder of Carrie M. Jennett. After being in the sweat box an hour and twenty minutes Miller broke down and confessed the crime. Assistant Prosecutor Merriam, three officers and the official stenographer of the police department were present. Miller said that he had intimate relations with the girl and was responsible for her condition. He said he offered to send Miss Jennett to a lying-in hospital, but she refused to go, insisting that he leave his family and go to some other city with her. This he would not do. Wednesday night when he started from home for the lodge meeting he had an engagement with the girl and intended to kill her. He took the hatchet that was found by the officers yesterday in his kitchen with him. He secreted this on 17th street on his way to the meeting. When he left the lodge rooms he secured the hatchet again and proceeded to the corner of Fourteenth and Warren avenue, where he met Miss Jennett. They walked over to Thirteenth street and out to where the killing was done. Miller says they sat down on the sidewalk and talked for a while, the girl urging him to abandon his family and leave the city with her. He then whipped out the hatchet and struck her on the head. When asked why he mutilated her so, Miller said he had no recollection of anything after the first blow until he found himself wiping the blood off his hatchet on the grass in the vacant lot.

DESPERATE BATTLE.

Saloon Keeper In Chicago Stands Off
Eight Drunken Marauders.

Chicago, April 11.—In a desperate battle early today between a saloon keeper and eight drunken marauders armed with revolvers, two men were shot and two others badly wounded by a bottle. The fight occurred in Michael Adonowicz's saloon on the south side. Two men covered Adonowicz with revolvers while another pair started to open the cash register. Adonowicz, undaunted by the pistols leveled at him, seized a heavy bottle and assailed his captors with a vigor so sudden that both were stretched out in a trice. Then Adonowicz snatched a revolver from a third robber and opened fire. Michael Benschley, one of the intruders, fell with bullets in his hip and abdomen. The fire was returned by Benschley's companions. Adonowicz was struck on the head and knocked senseless. When the police arrived the men with the exception of Benschley, who was unconscious, had fled. Later Herman Todehl and Joseph Polaczynski, supposed to have been concerned in the affair, were arrested. Adonowicz was revived easily. The saloon is a complete wreck.

BATTLE EXPECTED.

Government Troops Set Forth To
Fight The Revolutionists Near
Pituitu.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, April 11.—News has reached here that government troops to the number of fifty hundred, under the command of Gen. Veloutin, minister of the interior, have left Pituitu, a small village on the seashore near Barcelona, to engage the revolutionists under Gen. Monagas, who are encamped fifteen miles from Pituitu. A battle is expected between these forces today. If it is won by the revolutionists, the victory will be the signal for a general uprising.

CREDIT TO DELAREY.

Methuen Says That The Boer General
Treated Him And His Fellow
Prisoners With Kindness.

London, April 11.—Gen. Methuen's despatch on the subject of the Tweebosch disaster was published by the Gazette this evening. It adds nothing to the details already made public. Gen. Methuen pays a tribute to the Boer commander, saying that Gen. Delarey "treated the prisoners and myself with the greatest kindness and left Gen. Cellier to look after our wounded on the ground."

THE PRESIDENT BACK.

Washington, April 11.—President Roosevelt arrived here at 7:30 this morning. Owing to the early hour of arrival there were few people at the station as the train pulled in. There was no demonstration and the president was at once driven to the White House.

PARENTAL RESPONSIBILITY.

The subject of the sermon at the North church on Sunday morning will be "Parental Responsibility." The pastor earnestly invites those interested in the upbringing of children to be present, especially such parents as have children in the Sunday school, but are not regular church attendants.

TO CURE GRIP IN TWO DAYS.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes
the cause. E. W. Grove's signature on
every box. Price 25 cents.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Topics Of The Day Discussed
In Washington.

Things Political, Commercial And Otherwise Being Talked About.

Letter From The Chatty Special Correspondent Of The Herald

(Special Correspondence.)

Washington, D. C., April 10, 1902. The fight over the Cuban tariff concessions has been transferred to the floor of the house. The discussions promise to be very lively owing to the fact that some thirty republicans are unalterably averse to granting even the 20 per cent reduction decided upon by the ways and means committee. They will be supported by quite a number of democrats under the leadership of the Louisiana delegation who will strenuously oppose any reduction, as they consider it a menace to the prosperity of the southern sugar growers. The majority of the democrats, however, will favor even a deeper cut than the 25 per cent proposed and hail this as an opening wedge in the assault against high protection. They will offer amendments having for their purpose the opening of the whole tariff question. Much interest is manifested by all who take any interest in legislation.

The senate has occupied some days in the consideration of the Chinese exclusion bill. Not that there is any great need for discussion, but more to allow the statesmen an opportunity to go on record. No party politics are involved. When this matter is finally disposed of, the Philippine government bill is to be taken up. On this subject the party lines will be sharply drawn. Many attempts will be made by the democrats to so amend the bill as to embarrass the administration in its handling of a difficult problem. While such motives are not very patriotic, to say the least, yet it is considered good politics and fair, to endeavor to put the dominant party in a "hole."

Now that the "crown of thorns" begins to prick the head of a silver prophet, the Louisiana legislature has passed a resolution calling for abandonment of Bryanism. Again, the mover of that resolution is in Washington and adds insult to injury by announcing that he and the people down his way are for Gorman.

Free trade organs are worrying considerably because the price of steel rails is much higher than it was in the dull times of 1893. They need not, however; the price of railroad fares has not increased; neither have freight rates advanced. On the contrary, both are on the decline constantly. Never before could grain or any farm produce be shipped so cheap as now.

The "oleo" bill as it passed the senate is much more carefully framed than the bill which passed the house. The latter bill to all intents and purposes provided a tax on oleomargarine made up in "imitation of butter," but this section was weak, as it only designated oleo which was colored yellow in imitation of butter, not making any provision for oleomargarine colored orange or any of the various shades of that color. The senate bill provides for a tax of 10 cents per pound on all oleo in which artificial coloring matter has been placed in order to imitate pure butter.

The esteemed Baltimore Sun says that the American republican tariff is the main factor in preventing the great increase in our manufacturers. In other words the Sun would counsel a return to the splendid industry of the Wilson low free trade days, would it? We all remember it.

Why is it that the "Commoner" has remained silent so long on the results in Arkansas? Surely Jones never neglected to explain why Bryan was defeated. It is the colonel's turn to pronounce the obituary.

There is a proposition pending before the committee on finance of the senate directing the prohibition of the importation of opium for other than medicinal purposes. Under the treaty between the United States and China, citizens of the United States and of China were forbidden to import opium into the United States, it being the intention of the framers of the treaty to thus prevent the importation of that dreaded drug for other than medicinal purposes into this country. Unfortunately, however, it does not prohibit the importation of opium for smoking and other purposes by citizens of other countries and as a result three citizens of Great Britain control the opium trade and are not subject to the prohibitory provisions of the treaty. The proposed law is designed to correct this error and do away with the injurious and pernicious habit. Strange to relate the Chinese themselves are as earnest in aiding the enactment of this law as are the Christian ministers at whose instigation this bill was introduced.

The department of agriculture is now inspecting butter and cheese imported from this country to Europe. This inspection is in the nature of an endorsement of American dairy products which are building up for them-

selves a good market abroad. The department has carried on a similar inspection of American exported meats for some years.

The New York state labor commissioner's bulletin for the last quarter of 1901 says that during that quarter only 4.6 per cent of 97,270 members of labor organizations in New York were idle as compared with 8.5 per cent for the same unions for the corresponding period of the previous year, when the idleness was less than it had been in any preceding year.

The democratic principles are mostly of the rubber variety.

The saffron-colored New York Journal is still groaning about the Cuban canned beef affair.

Was there "something rotten in the state of Denmark?" It looked rather more so, however, with Mr. Richardson's methods of investigation of his so-called Danish islands bribery scandal.

Business failures from the work ending April 5th number 176 as against 183 last week, 188 in this week last year, 182 in 1900, 190 in 1899 and 220 in 1898. Bradstreet's.

The total expense connected with the Philippine forestry bureau last year was only 21 per cent of the forestry taxes. The question of handling the valuable public forests of the islands is an important one.

The New York Times, which is an independent democratic paper, remarks that when Colonel Watterson undertakes to tell us that the president of the United States is engaged in an attempt to turn this government into a military despotism, he ceases to be impressive, or valuable, or even serious. When he says of the president, "Affecting the simplicity of the cowboy, he conceals beneath the self-confidence and queer manners of the householder the sentiments and ambitions, if not the talents, of a czar," we content ourselves with simply saying that the artist has not produced a speaking likeness of the president. And when he goes on to cite the new army reorganization bill as a proof of the president's treasonable purposes, we are compelled to say that Col. Watterson has not the least notion what he is talking about.

G. E. M.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending April 9, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Atkinson—Ella F. Pettengill to Burton C. Pettengill, land and buildings, \$1,100; John Pettengill to Howard J. Tuttle, land, \$1.

Auburn—Estelle E. Colton to Ida M. Pitman, land and buildings, \$1; Alexander Knight to Susan S. and Harry H. Ladd, all of Manchester, half land and buildings, \$1; last grantee to last grantor, same premises, \$1; Foster L. Davenport to Harriet A. Coffin, both of Lyndon, Nt., Thomas Coffin homestead, \$1,536.

Berwick—James H. Baker to Belinda Homphall, land and buildings, \$1; last grantee to last grantor, lands, \$1; Levi W. Taylor, Salem, to Mary J. Horne, land, \$1; last grantee to John A. Walker, Jr. Manchester, same land, \$1; Mary and Adeline M. Bowker to Charles A. McCobb, Boston, land and buildings, \$1; land, \$1.

East Kingston—Ella J. Friend, Danvers, Mass., to Susan J. Bachelor, half certain premises, \$265.

Greenland—Julia A. Ham to Frances N. Seavey, land and buildings, \$1.

Hampton—J. Freeman Williams to Irving Powers, Somerville, Mass., land, \$750.

Kensington—Benjamin G. Monilton to John L. Phinney, Cambridge, Mass., land, \$1.

Londonderry—John W. Hennessey, Cambridge, Mass., to Robert K. Plimney, land and buildings, \$1.

Newington—William E. and Grace E. Pickering to Nathaniel C. Huntress, Portsmouth, land, \$1.

North Hampton—Eli G. Bunker to James A. Bunker, land and buildings, \$1; last grantee to last grantor, land \$1, these deeds executed in 1890.

Nottingham—Amanda M. Whittier, Raymond, to Lewis A. Clough, Manchester, woodland, \$1.

Portsmouth—Sugden Brothers to Lucina C. Mudgett, land and buildings on Islington street, \$1; Everett N. McNabb et al. to Alice M. Ramsdell, land and buildings on Sherburne avenue, \$1; John P. Leavitt to J. Howard Grover, land on Orchard street, \$1; Benjamin Whitcomb et al. to Joseph H. Dupray, land and buildings on Deer street, \$1.

Salem—John Taylor, heirs to Dana W. Call, land and buildings, \$1, last grantee to Leonard M. Taylor, same premises, \$1; Benjamin E. Chase to Charles H. Tenney, Hartford, Conn., lands, \$1.

CATARRH.

Called an American disease, is cured by an American medicine, originated and prepared in the most catarrhal of American countries.

That medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures radically and permanently, in that it removes the cause, cleansing the blood of serofulous and all other impurities. It overcomes all the effects of catarrh, too, and builds up the whole system.

PLANT SYSTEM MILEAGE.

One thousand mile books of the Plant System of Railways good from Washington to Charleston, Savannah, Montgomery, Thomasville, Jacksonville, Tampa, Albany, Brunswick and all intermediate points. Rate \$25 each. On sale at office of J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, No. 290 Broadway, New York.

ANOTHER BIG STRIKE?

Will There Be A General Bolt
At The Whipple?

Principal And Assistants Getting Out
Their Fences.

"Give Us Half An Hour Recess!"

Shouts The Youthful Revolutionists.

The small boys at the Whipple school are up in arms—figuratively. It hasn't been necessary yet to call out a squad of police to guard the persons of the principal and his assistants, for the young chaps have not resorted to violence upon the windows or assault upon the desks. But there's a weird something in the air there that bodes ill.

"Give us half an hour recess or we'll play hooky!"

Such is the slogan that has been raised. An ultimatum is being prepared by the leaders and if it is not granted, it is likely that the boys will march indignantly out on a "strike."

The strikes of the painters and longshoremen for shorter hours and more pay has had its effect at the Whipple.

"Why can't we get longer hours of recess and more play?" This was the query propounded by one or two of the older boys during an impromptu caucus on the sunny side of the building this Saturday morning, and it was quick to be taken up by the rest.

So the Whipple faces a "strike." There seems to be but one way of heading off this general "bolt." That is, to seize the "ringleaders" with a firm hand, lay on the hardwood fence where it will have the most influence and threaten the others in this "revolutionary" army with the same fate.

The authorities at the Whipple feel that it is necessary to nip this "rebellion" in the bud, for if it should succeed, the bright little fellows in the other schools might take up the idea and then we should have a big corps of principals and teachers standing around sadly, all out of a job!

You see, the pupils at the Whipple have only a ten minute recess and the boys loudly assert that it isn't long enough by far.

"Why, say, you can't have any kind of a game! Just as you get sides chosen and the first man goes up to bat, that bell rings and it's all off. That's what Tommy White and Lobby Brown will tell you if you ask them about it."

It is understood that these ambitious insurgents also intend to demand a "shutdown" on every circus day, a half holiday in the summer whenever the thermometer gets to a certain mark in the bulb and in the winter when the ice is good and solid.

There is one thing, however, which the Whipple youngsters have not taken into their calculations. They appear to overlook the probable fact that when they come romping triumphantly home after throwing down their tools and quitting the school in a body, their good parents will promptly take down the reliable old trunk strap and apply it with energy on the anatomy of their impudent offspring and then march them back to school and turn them over to the principal with instructions for him to repeat the dose.

KITTERY.

Miss Annie E. Williams of South Berwick is the guest over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Justin H. Shaw of Pleasant street.

The W. P. S. C. E. will clear quite a sum as the result of their entertainment on Thursday evening.

Rev. George Clarke Andrews will probably preach his farewell sermon at the Second Methodist church on Sunday morning.

Master Parry Kellar, who has been the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Daniel Parry, returned to his home today.

Miss Nellie Card, who has been visiting friends in town for the past few days, has gone to Richmond, Me., for a visit.

L'Inconnu club held another of their assemblies in Wentworth hall last evening which was well attended and a good time enjoyed by all present.

Miss Maud Pray, who has been quite ill, is reported to be very much improved.

FRANK JONES SECURITIES CO.

Portsmouth Firm With \$25,000 Capital
Files Articles of Incorporation.

Concord, April 11.—Articles of incorporation were filed this morning with the secretary of state in relation to a new Portsmouth company which is to be known as the "Frank Jones Securities company." The capital stock is \$25,000. The company is organized for the purpose of dealing in stocks, bonds, etc. The incorporators are Frank Jones, J. V. Hanson, Alfred F. Howard, Calvin Page and John H. Bartlett, all of Portsmouth.

The forthcoming production of Zephira promises to be a fine amateur achievement.

COWED BY HIS LOOK.

HOW DANIEL WEBSTER ONCE DISPERSED A MEETING.

Some of the Personal Characteristics of "Old Blodgett," Courtroom Aaron Burr—Peculiarities of the Eccentric John Randolph.

The personality and the peculiarities of our great statesmen are worth studying, says a writer in the Atlanta Constitution. They throw side lights upon character and conduct.

Among our early statesmen Aaron Burr was easily the first, when considered as an elegant, gentleman and man of the world. When he visited Savannah, in the height of his popularity, he charmed everybody, and the city overwhelmed him with social attentions.

Burr detested handshaking and permitted no familiarities. He would motion a visitor in his office to a chair and talk to him quietly, never making any gesture beyond the occasional motion of a long white finger.

Despite this rather offish manner, Burr charmed and fascinated. He had wonderful conversational powers, and upon one occasion his oratory melted the whole United States senate to tears.

He never spoke longer than 30 minutes even in his most important law cases. He was cold blooded. After his famous duel, when the death of Hamilton was announced to him, he showed no emotion.

"Did he suffer much pain?" he asked. "Yes," was the reply. "I regret it," said Burr. "It was my purpose to spare him needless pain."

Then he turned the conversation to another subject. He was always courteous, and it is said that he never passed a countryman on a dusty road without first asking his permission.

People who knew them said that Andrew Jackson owed much of his polish to his intercourse with this man. The duel with Hamilton ruined him, and the charge of treason when he attempted to organize an expedition for the invasion of Mexico killed him as a public man. The charge was not proved, but it made him an object of suspicion.

It should be stated that this elegant society man showed at all times exceptional nerve and pluck in war and in his personal difficulties. There was not a braver officer in the Revolutionary army.

John Randolph had some peculiar ways. He scorned to count the favor of the masses when a candidate. He would not bow to any but his friends, nor shake hands with his constituents. Yet he was always elected.

He was almost a scarecrow in appearance, eccentric and oddly dressed with a ungainly, high leaved waistcoat. But his keen wit, cutting sarcasm and crushing irony made people crazy to hear him.

Such a politician in our day would be regarded as a crank and would stand a chance before the people. Daniel Webster was always posing. He seemed to know that people were looking at him. As a rule he was cold and dignified, but there were convivial moments when he was very genial and entertaining.

Upon one occasion, at Rochester, he came out on the balcony of his hotel and made the following speech to a crowd of bilious admirers.

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

"Men of Rochester, I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation. I am glad to see you, and I am glad to see your nation."

MAYES' WAR STORY.

A Thrilling Incident of One Attack at Night.

The following incident of the great civil war was related by the late President R. B. Hayes while en route from Chicago to Indianapolis in the fall of 1870:

"I have frequently been asked," said General Hayes, "to tell the most thrilling experience that occurred to me during the four years in the volunteer army. It was in 1864 that the Army of West Virginia tried to capture Lynchburg, Va., but General Lee rapidly sent a heavy force to drive us back, and it was thought best to fall back to the Kanawha valley, where food and clothing could be had, and then go by the railroads to Winchester again."

"General Jubal Early's army was pressing our forces at every point, and I was ordered by General George Crook, who commanded the division, to check the enemy until our wagon trains and artillery could get out of the way. A gap was chosen in the mountains, two or three regiments were ordered to build a barricade across the road in the gap, one regiment was sent up the mountain on the right and another on the left of the gap to protect the flanks. These regiments selected were as accurate in firing as riflemen could be."

"It was dark by the time all these preparations could be made. General Crook was careful to give his instructions that the point must be held until the artillery and long wagon trains were beyond the reach of Early. Darkness settled and the mountains enveloped us. Finally an order came to march, to follow the army. General Russell Hastings, my aid, was sent up the mountain on one side to direct the regiment to come down and take the pike in the rear of the brigade and march rapidly after the artillery."

"Another of my staff, Major William McKinley was ordered to go up the mountain on the other side and direct the regiment to come down carefully and take the road in the rear of the brigades. The duty was so perilous and of such great importance that the instructions were repeatedly given with the greatest care not to come down the mountain in front of the barricade, as in the darkness our men would fire into them. Colonel Devol, who commanded the men behind the breastworks, fully understood the situation. It seemed hours while we were waiting for the two regiments to come down the mountain."

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

"Early's army had left us and gone toward Staunton, but the stragglers of his army had taken the wrong road and followed us. Some of them were killed and wounded, but I learned afterward that it was a severe lesson, their men not keeping up with the column; it was valuable to us, in showing the danger of moving soldiers at night."—Chicago Tribune

"I was walking from my horse to the line of men lying down with guns resting across the pike. All at once the clear, ringing command of Colonel Devol was heard. 'Ready! Aim!' A thousand thoughts rushed upon me. Our men were coming down the mountain, and in the darkness were marching in front of the barricade. I tried to cry out to Colonel Devol. 'They are our men—don't fire!' I rushed toward him and the line, ready to grab him and the men who were ready to fire. My soul was on fire. I was too choked to cry out. 'Our men! Our men! Don't fire! Don't fire! But I was too late. Devol gave the order 'Fire!' and one vast volley of guns rained over the barricade. Groans and cries and curses followed."

"I jumped over the barricade, shouting to our men, loading their guns. 'Those are our men, don't fire!' But Colonel Devol and his men tried to silence me, saying, 'They are rebels, rebels, do not go over the breastworks.' I huddled them off and seized the first wounded or dead man, yelling, 'To what regiment do you belong?' No answer. I grabbed another by the neck, turned him over and shouted, 'What regiment?' The man was full of fear, and the man was wounded, but faintly answered, '—th Virginia; Early's army.' Our men had come down the mountain under the guidance of Hastings and McKinley and gone on after the army."

RESCUED BY A NOSE.

HOW A HUMAN BLOODHOUND SAVED A KIDNAPED GIRL.

The Dramatic Climax to a Search That Restored the Young Woman to Her Friends and Unmasked the Villain in the Case.

Prevoste Paratole of middle Texas is a human bloodhound, says the New York Press. His amazing power of scent, for a long time exhibited for the amusement of his friends, was once put to practical test and resulted in running down the kidnaper of a young girl. He is an Australian by birth and passed his youth among the bushmen of the interior of that continent, acquiring from them his wonderful nasal equipment, which, to look at, is not different from the nose of any one else.

Sallie Mayne, a neighbor of Paratole, disappeared. She had left a neighbor's house about sundown to go half a mile to her home. Forty or 50 persons, among whom was Paratole, began to search the woods the next morning when it became known that Sallie had not returned. She had several admirers, including a young man named Shade and a rich old bachelor named Gadsden. She had recently quarreled with Shade, who had seemed to be her favorite.

Shade did not join in the search, though Gadsden did. This helped to throw suspicion on the young man, and no one thought ill of the rich bachelor. Paratole, with his nose close to the ground, followed the path that the girl would supposedly have taken. He stopped suddenly in the woods and began to sniff at the bushes.

"It occurred right here, I smell Shade," exclaimed Paratole. "Where is he? He had something to do with this business."

"Oh, we will find him!" shouted Gadsden and a dozen others, and they set out to arrest Shade. Paratole kept sniffing of the bushes, and finally turned aside from the path and went into the woods. "Come! Come!" (the cry of the Australian bushmen) he shouted. "Here is a mess. I don't smell Mr. Shade any more. I smell another man. Can't quite make him out."

Away they went through the woods for a mile or more, until they came to the shores of Polley's lake. While searching along the banks and peering into the water, fearing that they might find the dead body of the girl, another crowd came up with Shade. The young man was nearly scared to death. He admitted having met Sallie in the path, and said that they had a long talk and had made up.

"I showed every word he says," said Paratole. "He met Sallie, but some one else brought her out here." They were standing on a little cape that extended into the water 50 or 60 feet. A great ledge of overhanging rock protruded far out. The man with the bloodhound nose kept sniffing of the bushes and the rock.

"That girl was here not many hours ago," he said, "and I believe that, dead or alive, she is not far away right now."

At that instant he happened to pass near Gadsden, and sniffing the air like an animal he sprang at the man's throat with fury.

"A rope—a knife!" he roared. "Bring me a knife! He knows where she is!" Gadsden's friends at once rallied around him and resented the accusation.

"Stand back!" snarled the Australian. "He knows. Produce the girl," he shouted, "or I'll tear your heart out." Gadsden fell on his knees and pointed to the ledge, and there they found Sallie bound and gagged. When released, she confirmed Shade's story and told how a few moments after she left him she met Gadsden, who had a gun on his shoulder.

"He threatened to shoot me dead," she said, "and made me go off into the woods and brought me to this place, where he bound and gagged me and then told me to lie still and he would come for me in a boat during the night and carry me off to old Mexico." And then the girl threw her arms about Paratole's neck and kissed his wonderful nose. Gadsden escaped by the skin of his teeth. The girl interceded for him, and he was permitted to leave the country.

Paratole was born in the far interior of Australia more than 1,000 miles from the coast. He is pretty sure that his father was a Frenchman. As to his mother, he doesn't know. Neither does he know where his father settled among the naked savages, with whom the boy grew up. They were fond of the boy, and he frequently staid for months in their villages. He says he does not remember when he learned that he could scent and trail an animal like his little playmates.

When Prevoste was 20, his father moved to California and died there. While in that state Prevoste married a Texas girl, who had inherited a large tract of land in middle Texas, and there the young couple lived. His powers of scent were amusing to their friends. He would pick up an envelope and smell it and say, "That is from your uncle in California." By taking hold of his wife's hand he could tell with whom she had last shaken hands. He could call over the names of those who had been in a room within a few hours. By the smell of a gate he could tell who had passed through it. Occasionally his friends took occasion to verify his statements, and always they were found to have been correct.

SHEDDING SKIN.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded.

SHEDDING SKIN.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded.

SHEDDING SKIN.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded.

SHEDDING SKIN.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded.

SHEDDING SKIN.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscous silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded.

The Exercise Cure.

There are wonderful stories afloat about the cures effected by Dr. Gruby, though the medical fraternity derided him as a charlatan. His method was the simplest in the world. Instead of giving his patients a list of things which they were forbidden to eat he gave them a menu of the things which they might partake of, with small changes in that diet. He exercised a sort of mysterious influence upon his patients. He did not write out the prescriptions himself, but dictated them to his patients. Nor did he permit any contradiction. "You need not write down what I dictate, but in that case you must not send for me."

To a lady suffering with dyspepsia he gave the order "to eat an apple every morning under the Arc de Triomphe," or to drink a certain sort of Malaga wine which he was to purchase himself, a bottle at a time, at a certain store. The man needed exercise. And he thus compelled him to take it. To a certain deputy he gave the advice, as the only means to save his life, to take several times a week the meat of an ibis. It meant that the deputy in question must take a trip to Egypt and to spend his time in going ibis shooting, thus enjoying the benefit of the Egyptian climate and the attendant exercise of the hunt.—Minorah Monthly.

How We Spend Time.

A man with a taste for figures has been apportioning the life of a man who lives 70 years. He finds that that time a man spends nearly 25 years in bed, nearly 12 years each in work and play, nearly 6 years in eating and drinking, 6 years in walking about, nearly 3 years in dressing, 1 year and 5 months in illness, the same in reflection, in gossip, and an equal amount of time is wasted. There is about one hour a day which is wasted or given over to odds and ends at small duties. The mere act of putting on one's shoes is not considered worth mentioning, yet in his lifetime a man of 70 spends five minutes a day, 30 hours a year, or more than 12 weeks of a lifetime. Who would want seriously to sit down and do nothing every minute for three months but put on and take off his shoes?

Until one analyzes his day he will have no idea of the amount of time spent in locomotion in getting from one place to another. Two hours a day is a conservative estimate of the time used this way. If a person spends but an hour each day on his toilet, in 70 years he will have devoted three years to this duty; and as for women one hour is entirely too short a time to allow them; three is nearer right.

Washington Monument Figures.

Height above mean low water, 557 feet 3 inches; height above dorsals, 565 feet; side of base, outside, 55 feet 1 1/2 inches; inside, 25 feet; foundation depth (sand and clay), 38 feet; foundation size at bottom on a side, 126 1/2 feet; foundation area, 16,002 25 feet; top, side of monument, outside, 34 feet 6 inches; inside, 31 feet 6 inches; walls, thickness, base, 15 feet one-quarter inch; top, 18 inches; weight of capstone, 3,300 pounds; weight of whole monument, 81,120 tons; mean pressure of monument at base, 5 tons per square foot; pressure on foundation nowhere greater than 9 tons per square foot and near edges less than 4 tons.—Coast Survey Report, Dec. 1, 1884. Taper of monument, one-quarter inch to 1 foot; masonry stones, beginning at 30 feet, end at 230 feet, 179, steps, 89, landings, 50, windows, at top only, 3 feet by 1 1/2 inches; 6, 3 feet by 3 inches (east side); 2, time to ascend in elevator, 9 minutes; time to descend in elevator, 8 minutes; elevator tested at 10 tons; load allowed persons, 35; cables, diameter, 1 1/2 inches; cost \$1,200,000; cornerstone laid July 4, 1848; capstone set Dec. 6, 1881; dedicated Feb. 21, 1885.—Washington Star.

Cold Damp Feet Won't Give You A Cold.

If you will take in time Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, E. W. Grove's signature on box.

Shooting Big Fish.

Great excitement and sport is to be found in hunting the halibut, one of the largest of Pacific fishes, mostly found in the strait of San Juan de Fuca.

The line reel which is used at the stern of the boat resembles an old fashioned well lift. When hooked, the halibut draws the line slowly at first, but on finding that his progress is checked, it gives a vigorous jerk and speeds away at a furious rate.

When its efforts are fairly expended, the fish rises to the surface, churning the water all round it into foam, and presenting a somewhat startling sight for the amateur. The hunters lose no time in shooting the monster before it has time to disappear, but not until it is quite dead do they venture to draw it toward the boat.

The great halibut of the northwest coast sometimes attains a weight of 1,000 pounds and is regarded as a dangerous game.

Origin of Cemeteries.

In ancient times burials were always outside the walls of a city or town. Indeed before the time of Christianity it was not lawful to bury the dead within the limits. About the end of the sixth century St. Augustine obtained of King Ethelbert a temple of idols—used by the king before his conversion—and made a burying place of it, and St. Dunstons afterward obtained leave of the pope (A. D. 752) to have yards made to the churches suitable for the burial of the dead.

Planet's Fingers.

A Philadelphia physician performs a minor surgical operation on the fingers of pianists to render them more flexible. Certain fibers render the fingers stiff and more or less affected by each other's movements. These fibers are harmlessly severed and the finger tendons are thus rendered more pliant and flexible.

Had Several.

Tired Terah—Wot did yer have fer dinner today? Hungry Hooley (loftily)—Which one?—Nuggets.

Planet's Fingers.

A Philadelphia physician performs a minor surgical operation on the fingers of pianists to render them more flexible. Certain fibers render the fingers stiff and more or less affected by each other's movements. These fibers are harmlessly severed and the finger tendons are thus rendered more pliant and flexible.

Had Several.

Tired Terah—Wot did yer have fer dinner today? Hungry Hooley (loftily)—Which one?—Nuggets.

Planet's Fingers.

A Philadelphia physician performs a minor surgical operation on the fingers of pianists to render them more flexible. Certain fibers render the fingers stiff and more or less affected by each other's movements. These fibers are harmlessly severed and the finger tendons are thus rendered more pliant and flexible.

ENCOURAGING THRIFT.

A Business Man Who Has Found That It Pays.

"I always have confidence in people who save a little money out of their salaries," said a prominent western merchant, "and I do what I can to encourage habits of thrift. I employ about 75 clerks in my establishment, to whom I pay weekly salaries ranging from \$10 to \$40. Naturally enough more of them get the former than the latter amount, but they are none the less worthy on that account."

"In the beginning, when I employed only two people, I lived pretty close to them, and I knew how thriftless they could be when they were not encouraged to be otherwise. I have discharged more clerks for that sort of thing than for any other cause. They spent their salaries, large or small as might be, in a reckless fashion and let debt accumulate quite regardless of the rights of creditors."

"As my business increased, and with it my profits and my force of people, I began to give the matter more study, and in the end, when I felt able to be of material assistance in encouraging thrift and honesty, I proposed a recognition to those who would save something out of their salaries. It was small at first, but was so successful that today I haven't a clerk who pays not some kind of a bank account and not one who willfully refuses to pay his debts. When we get a new one who refuses to take advantage of the opportunities afforded, we let him go at the end of the first year."

"My present plan is to double the salaries of all clerks who receive \$10, \$12 and \$15 a week; to add 25 per cent to all who receive from \$15 to \$25 and 10 per cent to those over \$25. A clerk on \$15 a week or under cannot save much, but as a rule, that class of clerks have no one to maintain but themselves, and if one cannot save more than \$25 out of his year's labor it is rather pleasant for him to get \$25 clear profit. Those who receive the larger amounts usually have families, and their savings are not large, but whatever they are they are comfortably increased."

"One of my \$1,200 a year clerks, with a wife and two small children, saved \$400 last year, and my clerk for \$100 additional was deposited in his account the day after New Year's. A young woman in charge of a department at \$900 a year has almost paid for a nice little cottage in the suburbs out of her extra, and so the list runs on through every branch of the business. I make it a condition that all current obligations must be met at the end of the year, so that the savings are actual net profit."

A UNIQUE COMMUNITY

ONE NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE THAT NEVER CAST A VOTE.

It has existed for generations and has three hundred inhabitants. There are no taxes, no constables and no criminals there.

Hastings is a little village seated amid the White mountains on the boundary between Maine and New Hampshire, and is the most unique in New England, perhaps in the civilized world.

It contains 300 inhabitants within the village proper, with as many more at work cutting and hauling lumber to the village from the slopes of the surrounding mountains. It has two large manufacturing industries, large store and boarding houses, 26 residences, postoffice, electric plant, lighted streets, etc., railroad, telephone, excellent water system and sewerage—in short, as many modern conveniences as any village of its size in New England. Yet it is neither city, town, plantation nor even an incorporated place. It is nothing.

Its inhabitants pay no taxes of any sort. Babies have been born here, have grown to manhood and become heads of families and never known what it was to pay one cent for taxes.

There are, of course, a wild land tax and a state tax on the mill property, but these are paid by nonresidents and are something with which the inhabitants have nothing to do. On the other hand, no inhabitant can vote. They are, as a rule, well educated, the daily papers have a large circulation and the people are well posted in current events.

Yet here, in the very heart of New England, is a community who have no more voice or influence in national, state, county or town affairs than though they lived in the heart of Russia. Here are gray haired American citizens who have never cast a ballot, and cannot so long as they live here.

It is the most cosmopolitan village in New England. Every nation on earth is or has been represented here.

The most remarkable thing about this most remarkable place is the entire absence of crime. Notwithstanding this heterogeneous population there are no police, not even a constable. There was a sort of constable here, but his commission expired, and his duties had been so light he did not consider it worth his while to renew it.

Here is the only village in the United States to which there is no carriage road. The only means of transportation to or from the outside world is by a railroad. This railroad starts at Gilead and follows the valley of the Wild river along a route so narrow that in many places there is barely room for the rails. On every other side of the village are mountains so steep that even a footman can climb their sides only with difficulty and so high that the sun is visible only part of the day.

When this railroad was first built a few persons ventured to drive a carriage over the ties. But it proved so difficult and dangerous that this method of reaching the village has been abandoned.

This railroad is one of the wonders of New England. It penetrates 14 miles into the wildest defiles of the White mountains. A ride upon it is a new experience, even to a traveler who has visited every country upon the globe. You follow the sinuous Wild river, whirling around curves of 40 degrees, where it seems impossible for a train to go. You climb the sides of mountains at an elevation of 400 feet to the mile, where a horse could scarcely go and could not haul a load; you shoot down declivities which are almost precipices, where a break in the machinery means death. Once the train did run away and was smashed, killing the trainmen. It is a freight road, not usually taking passengers.

Here was the first successful experiment of hauling logs by rail upon a large scale in New England, and upon this road was used the first patent geared locomotive for mountain climbing in the east.

The school is another unique feature. The schoolhouse was built in 1893 by the two companies who operate here, and the teacher is paid by a contribution from each workman of 10 cents a month. This is taken from each man's wages each pay day, and is enough to pay for about 35 weeks of school a year.

This territory was granted to Richard Batchelder by the state of Massachusetts about 100 years ago.

Forty years ago G. A. Hastings of Bethel and D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg bought 20,000 acres here, practically the whole region. In 1891 they sold the right of way through their territory, the mill site at the village and 20 acres to the Wild River Lumber company of Island Pond, Vt. This company purchased at the same time 40,000 acres of timber in Bean's purchase, just across the New Hampshire line.

They put in the big steam mill, store, most of the houses, the electric system, water system, sewers, etc. They cut their timber at Bean's purchase and haul it by rail to their steam mill here, which saws 65,000 feet a day when run at full capacity.

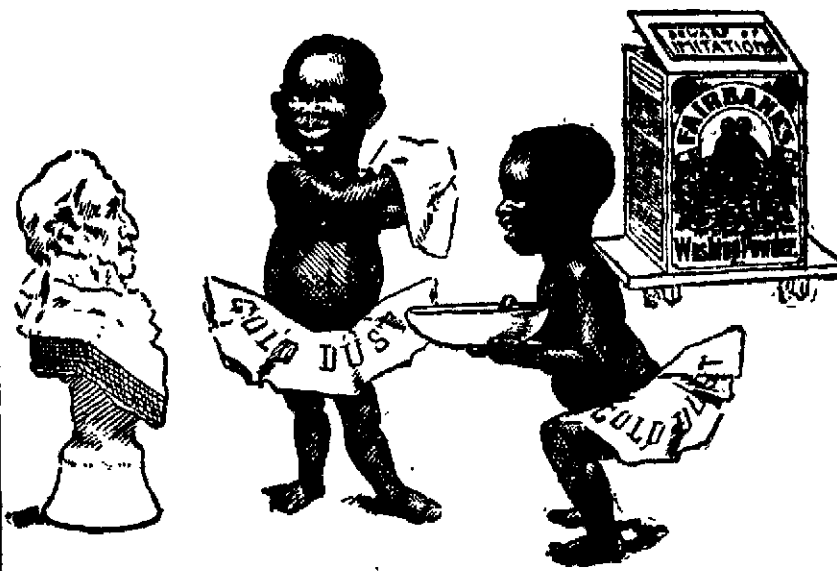
Carl Storms may be termed the father of the settlement, as he holds every public office so satisfactorily that no other man has been thought of in connection with the positions.

He is the company's agent, bookkeeper, paymaster, trial justice, postmaster, police, etc.—Boston Globe.

Perfectly Safe.

"Many years ago," says Bishop Whipple of Minnesota, "I was holding a service near an Indian village camp. My things were scattered about in the lodge, and when I was going out I asked the chief if it was safe to leave them there while I went to the village to hold a service. 'Yes,' he said, 'perfectly safe. There is not a white man within 100 miles!'"

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't use soap for your cleaning.

GOLD DUST

is more convenient, cheaper and better than Soap at any price. It softens hard water, lessens labor and injures nothing.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis.—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP

YACHTS OF ANTIQUITY.

Queer and Costly Pleasure Craft of Classical Times.

Most historical records dealing with the sport of yachting commence with the well known quotations in Evelyn and Pepps. Reference to Thucydides and Polybius, however, proves beyond doubt that small craft built for pleasure purposes only were common enough with the wealthy Hellenes as far back as five centuries ago. The early decades of the Nineteenth century are but dimly lit up, while the previous centuries are enveloped in almost total darkness. Here and there we come across occasional data, in old prints and books, but a connected history does not exist, and plenty of scope is left for the imagination.

Suetonius is our authority for the statement that the luxurious Romans well knew and appreciated the pleasure to be derived from roaming about the seas. This writer describes at some length the display of luxury on board the Emperor Caligula's yachts. Along the upper decks there were built what would correspond with the modern lockhouses, which were fitted most amply with paintings, statues and mosaics in the principal apartments, while the bath rooms contained oaths of bronze and marble, and even a library of books was carried on board. Covered walks ran alongside these deck houses, with fruit trees and rows of vines planted in flowerpots, which leads me to surmise that the Romans were fair weather sailors rather than daring navigators of choppy seas.

Of the earlier Grecian yachts, however, our knowledge is more scanty. All the existing evidence from written sources, supplemented in a few isolated cases by evidence from material sources, till leaves ample room for deduction and conjecture.

The sails used on Grecian ships were sometimes made of linen, but more often of the fiber of the papyrus and various other rushes. Thus even the American invention of ramie cloth would appear to have been forestalled. The edges of the Grecian sails were bound with hide, a system which if adopted nowadays, though perhaps not conducive to speed, would insure a vessel sailing with sails of the same dimensions as given in the Yacht Racing association certificate. The skins of the hyena and the seal were in particular request, since sailors considered these a sovereign means for keeping off lightning. Topsails, as part of the ordinary rig, apparently came into use about 50 A. D. The ancient mariner, who knew that he increased the ship's speed by carrying sail as high as possible, attained his object by hoisting up the yard, but seemingly did not understand the cause of this phenomenon.

The style of rigging used on the earliest Greek vessels can be gleaned fairly accurately from the Homeric poems. The mast (histos) was supported at its foot by a prop (hispode) and held by two forestays (protonoi) and a backstay (epitonos). The mast carried a yard (epikrion), by means of which the sail was hoisted. When the mast was lowered, the hispode was obviously a kind of tabernacle—it lay in a rest styled histodoke. The presence of hal-yards and brailing ropes is implied, while different terms are used for the running gear, though no definite information is given as to its nature. The mast and yards were generally made of fir and occasionally of pine.

The outer planking of the hull was covered with a mixture of tar and wax, some paint being usually melted with the latter. Sometimes a sheathing of lead covered the outer planking, layers of tarred sailcloth being placed between the wood and the metal. Wooden pegs and bronze nails were used for holding together the timbers of a ship, while girdles of cable fastened horizontally round the ship were frequently used to strengthen the hull externally. At the bottom of the hold gravel or stone ballast was usually carried, while the bilgewater was emptied out by means of an Archimedean screw, which was worked by a kind of treadmill.

Students of Virgil's "Æneid" will remember a particularly spirited account of a race between four Trojan men-of-war off the coast of Sicily. But the earliest recorded yacht race, in the modern sense of the word, was one in which Charles II. took part. The Merry Monarch had a pleasure boat built for him after a Dutch model (the word yacht or jaght seems to be of Dutch origin), but with improvements, and the little vessel earned the approbation of Samuel Pepys, the diarist, who, as secretary to the admiralty, may be supposed to have been a keen judge, and who described her as "very pretty" and as "one of the finest things that ever I saw for neatness and room."

On Oct. 1, 1661, the king sailed her against his brother, the Duke of York's yacht, for 100 guineas, from Greenwich to Gravesend and back, and won his wager.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He's a Cuckoo.

This story was told recently at a smoker given by the alumni of the University of Michigan at Chicago.

"A young man and his wife, not long married," said the teller of the incident, "lived down on the South Side, where they had a pretty little two-story brick. One of their wedding presents was a large clock which told the hours and the half hours by means of the cuckoo's cry instead of by the usual chiming or the sounding of a bell. One night the college fraternity of which the man was a member gave a banquet, and it was accordingly late when he arrived at the front door of his home. He thought that discretion was the better part of valor, so that when he got inside he began to remove his shoes before going up the stairs. Unfortunately he was not very happy in his execution of this act, for one of the shoes slipped and made a noise that could be heard all over the house. A moment later his wife's voice came from the head of the stairway.

"Is that you, Charles?"

"Yes, dear."

"What time is it, Charles?"

"About 12."

"And then," said Charles in telling the incident afterward, "that blamed clock began to cry out. But it cuckooed only three times, and I had to stand there like a fool and cuckoo the other nine!"—Detroit Free Press.

Book Name Blunders.

A London publishing house has for a long time kept a book in which are noted the curious blunders made by those who come and ask for books. "Worcester's Diseases of the Colander" was asked for; "The Worcester Diocesan Calendar" was what was required. "River Frozen, Silent Gold and Unstepped Lands" was demanded; the book wanted was Rev. Frazer's "Silent Gods and Sun Stepped Lands." "Play Actress," by Crockett, Pseudonym Library, was turned into "Play Actress and Cricket" in the Pandemonium Library. "The Boy Hero," by Walsham How, was wanted, but the collector asked for "The Boy Hero of Walthamstow," and the same genius turned "Frondes Agrestes" into "Bounders and Heretics."

Digestibility of Cheese.

Digestibility of cheese has been carefully tested by a German chemist, who placed the samples in an artificial digestive fluid containing a considerable proportion of fresh gastric juice. Cheshire and Roquefort cheese took four hours to digest, Gorgonzola eight hours, Romadour nine hours and Brie, Swiss and ten other varieties ten hours. As an ordinary meal is digested in four or five hours, the common belief that cheese aids digestion appears to be erroneous.

The Sunny Side.

A friend was once speaking to the late Bishop Brooks of a clergyman whose congregation had begun to feel that it would be advisable for them to have a younger man in the pulpit.

"It's only natural," said he in reply to an indignant remonstrance from the bishop, "for, you see, he's on the shady side of 65."

"The shady side!" retorted the bishop, with a smile. "Why, you mean the sunny side! Surely it's the side nearest glory!"

An Impossible Wager.

In the year 1864 the parliament of Dole, in France, was called upon to decide an extraordinary wager between two inhabitants of Pasmay. One of the two had agreed that if the other would pay him \$5 ready money he would furnish him with a certain number of grains of millet in proportion to the number of children who should be born within a certain extent of country and be baptized during one year. For the first child he was to furnish one grain, two for the second, four for the third, and so on, always doubling the number of grains for each successive birth.

The number of children born was 63, and the proportion of grains to be supplied was so enormous that the party bound by the wager demanded the canceling of the bet as being based on an impracticable condition.

The court decided, after making the necessary calculation, that the wager was naturally impossible to be carried out, and it consequently decreed that the party who had received the \$5 on condition of an event which he declared himself unable to meet should return that sum to his opponent and should pay an additional sum of \$5, which was the only chance of loss incurred by the winner if the millet had been furnished.

Some Famous Sallies.

Great men have been guilty of punning, and some of the most famous of these sallies have come down in history. There is something melancholy about the pun of Dr. Thomas Browne, who, having unsuccessfully courted a lady and being challenged to drink to her health as had been his wont, replied, "I have toasted her many years, but I cannot make her Browne, so I will toast her no longer."

Sydney Smith's jest at the expense of Mrs. Grote had the salt of malice in it. She was famed for ill taste in dress and as one day she swept by in an extraordinary headress Smith puffed her out to a friend, saying, "That is the origin of the word 'grotesque'."

Mrs. Grote, however, had her revenge. Sydney Smith's daughter married a Dr. Holland. When the latter was knighted, some one mentioned his wife as Lady Holland. "Do you mean Lord Holland's wife?" asked the latter.

"No," replied Mrs. Grote. "This new Holland, whose capital is Sydney."

When the barrister Campbell married Miss Scarlett, his friend explained his absence from court by telling the judge that Campbell was suffering from a bad attack of Scarlett fever.

His Only Capture.

Voltaire had once taken a box at the opera and was installed in it with some ladies when the Duke of Lauzun arrived and asked for a box. He was respectfully informed that all the boxes were taken. "That may be," he said, "but I see Voltaire in one. Turn him out!" In those times such things could happen, and Voltaire was turned out. He brought an action against the duke to recover the price of the box.

"What!" exclaimed the advocate for the duke. "Is it M. de Voltaire who dares to plead against the Duke of Lauzun, whose great-grandfather was the first to get on the walls of La Rochelle against the Protestants, whose grandfather took 12 cannons from the Dutch at Utrecht, whose father captured two standards from the English at Fontenoy, who?"

"Oh, but excuse me," interrupted Voltaire. "I am not pleading against the Duke of Lauzun who was first on the walls at La Rochelle nor against the duke who captured 12 cannons from the Dutch at Utrecht nor against the duke who captured two standards from the English at Fontenoy. I am pleading against the Duke of Lauzun who never captured anything in his life but my box at the opera."

Turkeys Tracked by Dogs.

The wild turkey in the Ozarks is now hunted with a slow tracking dog, and whole flocks are often killed in this way. Till the trained dog was employed to follow up the wary bird this game fowl could baffle the most skillful hunter. Now, when a flock of turkeys is found, the sportsman has little difficulty. A good dog will follow a turkey track that is three or four hours old and set the birds when overtaken, just as the pointer does the quail. After the turkey has been chased awhile it hides in a tree or under a log, and stays there until the hunter, guided by his dog, comes within close range.

It is astonishing what fine instinct a good turkey dog will develop after a few months of training in the woods. He will follow a flock of turkeys for hours just ahead of the hunter, and indicate by unmistakable signs when the game is near. After a turkey has received a fatal shot it may fly half a mile or more. A trained dog will go straight to a wounded or dead turkey with the same precision with which he tracks the game.—Chicago Record.

Various Kinds of Tea.

Of course every one is aware that under the name of "tea" we often drink a beverage which has no acquaintance with the real leaf. But there are several "teas" which are not fraudulent manufactures, though they are not made of the leaves.

In Mauritius, for instance, they make tea of the leaves of an orchid. In Peru they drink mate, a tea made from a native species of holly. The Abyssinians make a tea from the leaves of the Catha edulis, which has such stimulating qualities that even a leaf or two of it chewed has all the reviving effects of "the cup that cheers," and thus is most valuable to travelers.

The Tasmanians are said to be the happy possessors of no less than 100 substitutes for tea, while the Tonkinese have teas of their own made of berries, leaves, woods and bark of trees. In Sumatra coffee leaves are infused in the tempot, and the result is said to be an excellent beverage.

LANGUAGE OF MOLES.

WHAT THESE SPOTS ON THE BODY ARE SAID TO SIGNIFY.

Every Human Being, It Is Asserted, Has One or More of These Mole-Marks, Which, According to the Astrologer, Tell Your Fortune.

"It is the very latest," began the astrologer as he led me into his sanctum, where the atmosphere hung heavy with mysticism, where the furnishings were consistently oriental, "and I introduced it in New York myself."

"What is it?" I asked, properly impressed by the hint of startling novelty.

"Reading the planet marks on the body," replied the divinator, "or, in other words, interpreting the significance of moles."

"But suppose one has no moles—what then?" I suggested.

"Nonsense!" retorted the astrologer emphatically. "Every one in the world bears on some part of his or her body the mark of the sign or planet which governed at the hour of his or her conception and nativity. Moles are contingent on these. They are ineradicable, are impressed by the influence of the celestial signs and answer thereto not only in their formation and position, but differ according to the dominion of the several planets."

"Moles are either flat or raised like warts. They are of three colors—black, red and brown, or honey color, as some call it. When they appear on the right side of the person, they are usually symbolical of good. If on the left side, however, they usually denote misfortunes and a host of the ills of life. According to color, shape and position, I find, the character, tastes and disposition of a person as well as the future itself may be determined."

"Tell me something about reading the moles," I pleaded.

"Well, if the sun be in Aries and ascendant at a nativity," said he, "the mark of that sign will be found on the head, very likely on the left ear. 'When born under Taurus, the mark will be on the left side of the throat or neck."

"When born under Gemini, the mark is on the arms or shoulders."

"If born under the first part of the sign of Cancer, the mole will be found just above the breast. Usually it has no feeling, contrary to the general run of moles, which are more or less sensitive and may be picked with a needle without the possessor feeling the slightest inconvenience."

"When Leo is ascendant, the marks or moles are on the left breast."

"If the nativity is under Virgo, the moles will unfailingly appear on the abdomen. They will be red or black. Brown seldom appears."

"If the nativity is under Scorpio, moles will appear on the left side, in the region of the groin."

"Joy betide those born under Sagittarius. Their moles will appear on the right thighs and legs."

"Those who are born under Capricorn have the sign on the knees."

"If a nativity is under Aquarius, then the marks appear on the calves or ankles, most often on the right side. The moles are usually brown, but now and then black spots are found."

"Pisces, the last of the signs, governs the feet and often distributes planet marks with a lavish hand about the pedal extremities."

"But, as to the more personal indication of the moles, if one of them appears on the right side of the upper lip, just a pencil's breadth above the mouth, it signifies to either sex extraordinary good fortune. It is possessed by a woman, then she will be pretty or beautiful, graceful, healthful in body, discreet and tactful. Nine chances out of ten she will marry well and live happily, for she is sure to make an excellent wife and an exemplary mother. Her best time for marriage is between 19 and 25 years."

"Many persons have moles on their foreheads. If a man has one on the right side, he will be successful in commercial enterprises. To a woman this position of the mole denotes the inheritance of legacies. But if the mole is on the left side of the forehead, then it signifies to the unfortunate male possessor that he is going to be imprisoned. To a woman it foretells that she will have two husbands and probably reside in foreign countries."

"If a mole is situated in the middle of the forehead, it denotes in a man a cruel, selfish mind. In a woman it signifies foolishness, extreme simplicity and idleness."

"A mole on the back of the neck foretells a happy life, but menaces the wearer with an untimely death by drowning."

"Moles on both sides of the neck opposite each other predict dangers and perils, with ill fortune."

"A man having a mole on the left side of his upper lip seldom marries. Such a mark on a woman signifies trials, tribulations and suffering. If the mole is on the under lip, it proclaims a woman to be improvident, and men should beware of her."

"If situated in the hollow of a chin, a brown or red mole denotes a woman to be quarrelsome and contentious. On the edge of the chin it denotes good fortune, happy marriage and a long life, whatever color it may be, excepting black, which is nearly always significant of evil and misfortune."

"To have a mole on the throat is most unlucky. It indicates that the possessor will die by the hand of justice, or, should it appear as a wart, that he will find a watery grave either by accident or design."—New York Herald

Australian Trees.

Travelers in Australia complain that almost the only trees in the continent are eucalyptus, and they afford little shade, as they have learned to turn their leaves edgewise to the sun. The botanical gardens in the cities are, however, declared to be dreams of beauty.

W. E. Paul

RANGES

—AND—

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Dusters, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

19 to 45 Market Street

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hancock street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue

Telephone 59-2.

H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Mills avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.

SEMI-WEEKLY	TAKE THE	DAILY
Ideal Tourist Route.	Joy Line	Except Sunday
Direct steamer		PROVIDENCE
thruway by water, through the Sound by day		LAST TRAIN 3:42 P.M. 52nd Station
\$3.00	New York	\$2.00
Including berth in stateroom.		Leave New York Pier 51, E. River 5 P.M.

Buffalo via N. Y. & Hudson River
Lowest Rates Out of Boston.
Tickets and information at 214 Washington St., Boston. G. & F. TILTON, Pass. Agt.

The only new announcement that can be said of the celebrated

7-20-4

10c CIGAR

is the sales are constantly increasing in the old territory and meeting with big success in new fields.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

Plant System

Playing Cards.

Deck of beautifully finished playing cards, in five gold-stamped cases, sent upon receipt of twenty-five cents in silver or stamps. Address,

J. J. FARNSWORTH,

EASTERN PASS. AGENT,

580 Broadway, New York.

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$1.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 5 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
Communications should be addressed to
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON
Editors and Proprietors.

(Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.)

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1902.

Some time ago the Herald took a positive stand against the location of poles on Vaughan street by the Rockingham Light and Power company. Consequently the action of the city councils in support of this stand is very satisfactory to us. We think we may be pardoned if we take unto ourselves a goodly slice of the credit for bringing it about. Naturally we should feel gratified if whatever may have been said editorially in this paper served to spur the city fathers on to settle this matter in a way safeguarding the general welfare of the community at large—and such seems to have been the case. Certain it is that this pole question was a decidedly dormant issue in the city government until the Herald began to agitate it. Judge Emery, legal adviser of the Light and Power company, was so favorably impressed with the ideas advanced by the Herald that he at once made a proposition, in behalf of his retainers, to change the locations of these poles and leave narrow Vaughan street free from them. We would not overestimate in self-praise. It is not becoming. But any paper is quite justified in feeling pleased over a victory for the people, in the achievement of which it has had a very evident part.

SNAP-SHOTS.

As usual, they're real busy in London making peace in South Africa.

Footly must now have a pretty fair idea of how Devery felt for a while.

Has the senate steering committee stampeded the Cuban reciprocity bill?

The latest subway explosions in Manhattan are happening under the police stations.

While meat is dearer than automobiles, cigarettes are cheaper—mockery of fate!

What have we done, that O Lord, that this Sixto Lopez should be blown back among us by some unkind wind?

Ben Butler will live in remembrance when all of the men now striving to vilify him shall have passed into eternal forgetfulness.

O that we might be picked up by two or three bearded Bulgarian bandits—and then be picked up by Maj. Pond for a few lectures at five hundred per.

Well, why all this exclamatory comment on the lavish hospitality with which Charleston received the president? Was it expected that she would greet him with handfuls of mud?

Santos-Dumont isn't going to do any flying on this visit—so don't waste your time "rubbering" through telescopes for a sight of his airship flapping through the sky above the Piscataqua.

Selis, the circus man, has sprung a novel and very effective method of advertising his show—he changed the route of his street parade a half dozen blocks, in one city, just so that a poor little bed-ridden girl could see it.

Of course it would hardly be gentlemanly—but some of us are just brutal enough not to feel bad if several youths in the gallery should hurl large overripe cabbages squarely upon the stage, at Florence Burns' debut as an actress.

Just remember that Maj. Waller's soldiers had been mutilated by those Samar devils so atrociously that it cannot be described in the public prints—so what wonder that the spirit of vengeance had his blood boil with him?

ONE VIEW OF IT.

Governor Hill's reply to a letter of inquiry as to whether or not the tower and Elliot road is to be built is hardly encouraging. The "if" which he interposes is a big one and may mean much, or little, according to circumstances. He says he has not abandoned the project of building this road, and "if the necessary rights and

locations are obtained on satisfactory conditions, he hopes to get the line built another year. This is not a hearty, vigorous declaration of one who intends to build the road. It sounds like a rather weak-kneed declaration preliminary to a change of base. The fact of the matter is that Governor Hill has become interested in the Portsmouth, Kittery and York Beach electric road, having control of the property. Perhaps he considers it more advantageous to his line to throw the business to Portsmouth, as at present, then to divert it to Dover. The building of the Kittery and Elliot line would seem to indicate that there is no intention of immediately diverting the direction of business of the present line. It is to be hoped that this is not a correct diagnosis of the case.—Somersworth Free Press.

TEA TABLE TALK.

If Neil Burgess hadn't clung so strictly to his date book, we might not have had the chance to see A Cap of Fortune here this season. Neil was booked for two weeks at the Park theatre, beginning next Monday. Now A Cap of Fortune has been making such a hit at the Park that the theatre management was eager to have its run prolonged beyond this week; but Neil positively declined to give way to it. So the piece goes on the road during the Burgess engagement and Manager Hartford was prompt in securing it for Music hall. It will return to the Park later for an indefinite period, after visiting a number of New England cities outside of Boston.

Neil Twomey, who is with Toll Gate Inn, is one of the most conscientious actors on the stage today. He puts his whole energy of mind and body into whatever role he is carrying. During the performance at Music hall on Thursday evening, after a particularly earnest scene in the play, when he came off into the wings, his face was wet with perspiration. Mr. Twomey believes in making an art of his profession.

He dashed up the stairs and into the office like a wild man. There was a strange light in his eyes. From under his arm he took sundry pieces of a long fishrod, jointed them, tied on a line, grabbed a pin from the stenographer's desk, bent it and latched it to the string, then went casting about the room—into inkwells, crevices in the shelves—in every corner. Crazy? O no it was only "Bill" Newell letting out a few kinks in preparation for that trip up the lake.

Everybody feels greatly relieved to know that the indisposition which seized one of those imported Frenchmen at the North end wharves was not of the smallpox brand. If it had been, the consequences might have been very serious. If the disease ever got started in one of those box cars, perhaps it would be necessary to run the car off the end of the wharf, bedding and all.

To "P. R. J.": No, there is no such word as "Jail." I know it occurred in an editorial in Friday's Chronicle, but it squeezed in when nobody was looking. The Morgenthau did it. It was mad because such a long report of a city meeting had been foisted upon it, so it sought to get even by twisting "criminal" all out of shape. Even Morgenthau's, though almost human, make mistakes sometimes.

About every time I pass Goodwin park, I can't help thinking how much prettier that spot of green would look if the high fence on the east side were taken down to make room for a hedge like that which extends along the west side.

An electric light wire cut up a queer paper in front of Arthur W. Walker's residence on Middle street early Friday evening, which caused people to wonder. All of a sudden there broke out a vivid flash of green, visible for a block or further, which crackled and sizzled spitefully, all the time dancing about on that one spot on the wire. Passers by who have not been initiated into the mysteries of electrical science thought that the wire was surely burning in half and looked for the two ends to drop into the street—but it didn't happen. They watched it curiously for ten or fifteen minutes and then came along. It may be spluttering yet, for all I know.

Have you noticed that new headlight which is being tried on one of the Hampton trolley cars? If you happen to get in the glare of it, you'll think some inventive personage is playing a searchlight of the largest kind on you. This new contrivance throws a very bright stream of radiance as far as Miller avenue as from Middle to Highland streets, which is quite a stretch. It strikes me as just the thing to disclose cows on the track down in Rye in time for the motorman to prevent a collision with them.

To "Arabella": I assure you that I appreciate your thoughtful missive very highly (although you wrote it on pink paper, which I abhor). It shows that you take a sincere interest in "Over the Coffee" and it spurs me to increased endeavors to make this column readable every day. However, I am sorry, very sorry, that I cannot use the clippings which you enclose in your sweetly scented notelet. It has never been my habit to incorporate in this corner of mine any pieces from "Observant Citizens" column in the Boston Post or lift bodily or in abridged form the original stuff of any other bright fellow who conducts a department like my own modest one. When I run so dry that I can't make "Over the Coffee" original, then I'll cut altogether. So, my dear Arabella, I have mailed back to you the bits of print which you tendered me. Do not be offended, pray. Write to me again—and if you have any reliable recipes or putting down carpets without tacks and a hammer, or a sure formula for keeping cats with dirty feet off the spare bed, don't hesitate to send it to me. I might be able to use it. I will not steal, however, the products of other people's brains to pad out this column.

IN COLONIAL COSTUME.

Thus The Dancers Appeared In Philbrick Hall.

Ball Of Damon Lodge A Brilliant Society Affair.

Charming As Afforded The Hundreds In The Balconies.

The long anticipated Colonial party under the auspices of Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, was held in Philbrick hall on Friday evening. It proved one of the brilliant events of the social season. The members of Damon lodge are very popular, not only in this city but the surrounding towns, and there was a large attendance. Many handsome and also highly prized Colonial costumes were worn, making a very pretty scene from the crowded balconies.

The ladies in the gowns of their great-grandmothers, with hair powdered, looked quaintly charming, while the gentlemen were in knee breeches and wore wigs.

Music was furnished by the full Naval band, R. L. Reinwald director, and they gave a very pleasing concert preceding the ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Blaisdell were the leaders of the "grand procession," which included some seventy-five couples.

The general committee and floor officers were as follows:

General Committee, Charles W. Blaisdell, Chauncey B. Hoyt, Charles H. Foote, George H. Sanderson, J. Will Rogers, Allison L. Spinney, Harry M. Tucker;

Floor Marshal, Charles W. Blaisdell;

Floor Director, Harrie H. Foote;

Assistant Floor Director, William P. Robinson;

Aide, J. Will Rogers, E. Percy Lawrence, Willard S. Fernald, T. W. Priest, John Mooney, Jr., George H. Foote, Charles L. Hinckley, Albert H. Entwistle, Charles F. Hussey, Jacob T. Drini water, Edwin H. Drake.

Among those seen on the floor in costume and dancing were: Mr. and Mrs. Hayes Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Blaisdell, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foote, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Woods, J. Will Rogers, Allison Phinney, Harry Tucker, True W. Priest, Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Entwistle, Frank Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Whitehouse, Miss Ora Cook, Miss Myrtle Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hamford, Miss Ethel Jones, Miss Lizzie Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mrs. H. C. Hopkins, Thomas Hildebrand, Mrs. James E. Chickering, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kehoe, Miss Helen Locke, George Morrell, Miss Blanche Gilman, Miss Maudie Emery, Miss Florence S. Smith, Miss Ethel Jewett, M. E. Boyd, Miss Boyd, Miss Grace Rand, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Pike, Mrs. Frank W. Tilton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fay, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweetser, Miss Ethel Shannon, William Mullen, Miss Ida Foote, Miss Edith Payne, William Dennett, John G. Tobey, Jr., W. P. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Percy B. Frye, Mr. Hale, Miss Alice Dearborn, Miss Lord, Joseph Keene, Miss Toner, Harry Moore, Mayor John Pennington, George Tripp, Miss Mabel Kent, Miss Nellie Sherman, Miss May Appleton, Arthur Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Downs, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Chandler, Miss Florence Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Holmes, Miss Alice Remewald, Elbridge Philbrick, Miss Mary O'Donnell, Miss Mary Sullivan, Miss Edith Brooks, Miss Annie Rutledge, Walter Schuman, Ernest Ballou, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schriener, John Mathew, Mr. and Mrs. Ora Caswell, Miss Blanche Spinney, William Batsantee.

Senator Gallinger this week contributed to the gravity of the Congressional Record by quoting the latest jingle. He was speaking against the Chinese exclusion bill. These are the lines:

The poor benighted Hindoo,
He does the best he kindoo,
But sticks to caste.
From first to last,
For clothes he makes his skindoo.

In his capacity of high priest the Chinese emperor has to offer at least 46 sacrifices to different gods in the course of a year, and as to each sacrifice is dedicated one or more holidays, which must be passed by him in complete solitude, the miserable monarch's time must be pretty well taken up. It is also a very strict religious rule that his majesty shall offer in the course of every year many hundreds of silk balloons before the tablets of his ancestors, the unbroken line of whom extends back before the Christian era. These balloons are made of the richest silk obtainable, and several of the imperial silk manufacturers are occupied the whole year through with the fabrication of thematerial.—Pinnang Gazette.

GALLINGER FACETIOUS.

The Dutch Housewife.

The Dutchwoman is before and above all things a housewife. Indeed her love of home comes very near akin to worship, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to her is to praise the neatness and sweetness of the house that is her kingdom. She is famous all the world over for her remarkable cleanliness, and even in the very poor quarters of the cities, where the houses are small and crowded together, the windows are daintily decked with curtains of spotless white, the rooms well swept and tidy, the humble furniture carefully dusted and polished. This desire for cleanliness, in fact, almost amounts to a craze, and housewives and servants alike evince a strong partiality for scrubbing, cleaning and washing. Even in well to do families a domestic training is considered a natural and necessary adjunct of the daughter's education, and each has certain household duties apportioned to her. She is likewise taught to make her own dresses, to knit her own stockings and to keep her wardrobe in repair.—Girls' Realm.

The Craniology of Criminals.

What are the differences between the skulls of criminals and those of "respectable people"? This is the question which M. E. Pitard undertook to solve by comparing the crania of 61 convicts who had died in the penal colony of New Caledonia with the average crania of the citizens of Paris. Practically, there turned out to be no constant difference at all, unless it was that the vertical index of the criminal skulls was slightly higher; in other words, the convicts were "brainer" than the good folks. There was also the same amount of variation in the heads of the criminals. Some were long, others broad, skulled; some had a notably large, others a small, cerebral capacity, these variations running parallel to those of the general population.—Science.

Are you Bilious?

Do you have Sick Headaches? You can be quickly and easily relieved by taking

Beecham's Pills

Sold every where. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Garfield's Reading.

General Garfield was General Rosecrans' chief of staff when the people of his district transferred him from Murfreesboro to Washington. Speaking of him to Mr. Gilmore, who reports the complimentary remark in his "Personal Recollections," General Rosecrans said: "He has, you know, been elected to congress. He will make his mark there and come out at the top of the heap. He is the best read man in my army."

Subsequently Mr. Gilmore found that Rosecrans' opinion of Garfield's extensive reading was that of the army. Learning that the chief of staff was "holding a camp meeting in his room," he went there. The room was filled with division and brigade commanders, assembled to express their opinion as to the expediency of a forward movement of the army, which had been ordered by Secretary Stanton.

Garfield's remarks were interrupted by the entrance of Gilmore and his introduction to the officers. The conversation had drifted away from the important question, when some one suddenly roared out:

"Silence in the meeting! The sensible people here want Garfield's exposition of the first chapter of Genesis or 'The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,' we don't care which."

The humorous exclamation indicated that in the opinion of the army the chief of staff was what Bacon called "a full man," one who could talk on all kinds of matters.

Tops Then and Now.

"The boys of the present times know many things the boys of 40 years ago did not know," remarked a toy dealer to a reporter, "but in the way of toys they are far behind what their fathers and grandfathers were. The boy now is satisfied with a penny ash or poplar top and with a string for his top cord, and he gets all the sport out of it that he seems to want."

"Now, such a thing as a painted top would not be used in my boyhood days. In those days nothing but a hard turned dogwood, hickory or mahogany top was considered the proper thing. The little cast iron plugs of the tops of today would be ashamed to be seen carrying such a thing or play with it on the streets. The plug then was a steel bolt, was heavy and was screwed in. Of course the top then cost from 5 to 15 cents, but it was rigged up to do service and did it too."

"Such tops are not to be had now in the toy trade, though now and then I have had some turned out by the old man who made tops for me when I was a boy, but the boys won't touch them, preferring the painted machine made tops. The leather top cord is also one of the things of the past, and the ordinary boy knows no more about it than he does of the other 'lost arts.'"—Washington Star.

Not Qualified.

The Rev. W. E. Barton tells, according to an exchange, the very pertinent reason why he did not enlist in the army. He came near having some military experience once, he says. General Custer and his troops every spring and fall passed by the western town where he lived.

They spent the winters in Louisiana and their summers in the Black Hills. When I was 13 years old, these troops camped about 13 miles from my home, and word went about that General Custer wanted a boy to enlist as a drummer. I was just about the proper age, and I longed to go. I knew a little bit about beating a drum, so I asked my father to allow me to enlist.

"Yes," he said dryly, "if you want to."

I made some little preparations, such as I thought necessary, and then went to my father to get him to take me to General Custer. He looked at me a moment and then said severely:

"When I said you might enlist, I thought you had sense enough not to. But, since you have not so much sense as I thought, you are not fit to enlist."

So I did not join the army after all.

The Dutch Housewife.

The Dutchwoman is before and above all things a housewife. Indeed her love of home comes very near akin to worship, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to her is to praise the neatness and sweetness of the house that is her kingdom. She is famous all the world over for her remarkable cleanliness, and even in the very poor quarters of the cities, where the houses are small and crowded together, the windows are daintily decked with curtains of spotless white, the rooms well swept and tidy, the humble furniture carefully dusted and polished. This desire for cleanliness, in fact, almost amounts to a craze, and housewives and servants alike evince a strong partiality for scrubbing, cleaning and washing. Even in well to do families a domestic training is considered a natural and necessary adjunct of the daughter's education, and each has certain household duties apportioned to her. She is likewise taught to make her own dresses, to knit her own stockings and to keep her wardrobe in repair.—Girls' Realm.

The Craniology of Criminals.

What are the differences between the skulls of criminals and those of "respectable people"? This is the question which M. E. Pitard undertook to solve by comparing the crania of 61 convicts who had died in the penal colony of New Caledonia with the average crania of the citizens of Paris. Practically, there turned out to be no constant difference at all, unless it was that the vertical index of the criminal skulls was slightly higher; in other words, the convicts were "brainer" than the good folks. There was also the same amount of variation in the heads of the criminals. Some were long, others broad, skulled; some had a notably large, others a small, cerebral capacity, these variations running parallel to those of the general population.—Science.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00 m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hall—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30 a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30 p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Evensong at 7:30 p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30 p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30 a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a. m., evensong at 7:30 p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Junior league at 3:30 p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00 p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Fred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. M. Seamans, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer service at 7:15 p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00 a. m., to 9:30 p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00 p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m. Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8:00 p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. B. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. All are welcome.

Second Methodist Church, So. Eliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.
Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Rec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, fourth Sunday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.
Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.
Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Hoyt;
Rec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Sergeant at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.
Pres., Charles L. Hoyt;
Sec., Edward H. Marden.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.
Pres., Stanton Truman;
Sec., John Molloy.
Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

MIXERS AND SERVERS, NO. 309.
Pres., John Harrington;
Sec., William Dunn.
Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.
Pres., E. P. Gidney;
Sec., M. J. Miller.
Meets 35 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.
Pres., William Harrison;
Sec., Walter Staples.
Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.
Pres., John Gorman;
Sec., James D. Brooks.
Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.
Pres., John Long;
Sec., Frank Ham.
Meets in Longshoremen's hall, first Friday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.
Pres., John T. Mallon;
Sec., James McNaughton.
Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.
Pres., Frank Dennett;
Rec. Sec., John Parsons.
Meets in G. A. R. hall, second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LONGSHOREMEN.
Pres., Jere. Conigh;
Sec., Michael Leyden.
Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BOTTLERS.
Pres., Dennis E. Drislane;
Sec., Eugene Sullivan.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Peirce hall, High street.

BREWERY WORKERS.
Pres., Albert Adams;
Rec. Sec., Richard P. Fullam;
Fin. Sec., John Connell.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of the month, at 38 Market street.

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.
Pres., Charles E. Whitehouse;
Sec., James E. Chickering.
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month in Red Men's hall.

SMALL ADLETS

Such as For Sale, To Let, Wanted, Etc. will be inserted in this column

3 LINES 1 WEEK 40 CENTS

WOMEN to do sewing and sewing; \$4 per sent free prepaid. Send stamped envelope for full particulars. Universal Co., Dept. A, Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

FOR SALE—Double Cylinder Taylor Newspaper Press, in good condition; 1 paper cutter; 1 jobber. Address Portsmouth Chronicle, F. W. Hartford.

INGALLS' COLD KILLERS

Are harmless, but kill a cold in one night. Contains no quinine. Kill the feverishness. Stop the running at the nose. 20c. at all druggists.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. L.
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.; Allison L. Phinney, N. C.; Charles Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.; Wilbur Gerry, V. H.; Albert H. Jenkins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hansen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.; Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom, Ind.; Malcolm D. Stuart, Ex.; William C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery, O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustee.

Professional Cards.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.</

TRUSSES

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "know how," enables us to guarantee satisfaction. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of
**Shoulder Braces
Supporters
AND
Suspensories**
Always on hand.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER



now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLEERS OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL

IN BAGS!
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 24.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON, BLACKSMITH.
Horse Shoeing in all its branches. Particular attention given to interfering and over-reaching horses.
Ship Work, Carriage and Tool Work of all kinds promptly attended to.
Stone Tool Sharpening a Specialty.
NO. 118 MARKET ST

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 12.

SUN RISES.....5:10 | MOON SETS.....11:36 P. M.
SUN SETS.....6:22 | FULL MOON.....APRIL 13
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:12 | FULL SEA.....12:15 P. M.

First Quarter, April 15th, 5h. 56m. morning, W.
Full Moon, April 22d, 1h. 57m. evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 29th, 5h. 58m. evening, E.
New Moon, May 7th, 6h. 46m. evening, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
Washington, April 11.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy and unsettled weather, probably showers, Saturday; Sunday fair; fresh south winds on the coast.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.
Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.
Great for the grass.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.
A lot of the special scenery used in Zephra arrived on Friday.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Call on Friday.
Richelieu is the play which Robert Mantell will present in this city.
Special theatre cars will be run to York Beach on April 16, 17 and 19th.
The reorganization of Besor senate, K. A. E. O., will take place next Tuesday evening.
That weather prophet who predicted a flood for April had pretty good long-distance glasses.
Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.
Moreover, when ye fast be it not as the hypocrites," is suggested as a good lesson for Sunday, in the pulpit, in preparation for Fast day.
Wm. S. Jackson has sold his dwelling, 13 New Castle avenue, through Tobey's Real Estate agency to Nathaniel Jenkins, who purchases for occupancy.
A large audience listened to the lecture on "Missions" by Rev. Henry K. Wingate, a missionary from Turkey, given in the North church chapel on Friday evening.
Five little minutes are all the time Perry Davis' Painkiller needs to stop a stomach ache, even when it is sharp enough to make a strong man groan. Don't be fooled by imitations. 25c. and 50c.

ON THE DIAMOND.
A Portsmouth nine may go up against Doc's Dover team in Dover on the forenoon of Fast day.
Seckalexis has been running a ferry boat since the ice broke on the Penobscot river. He will report at Lowell in a few days.
Young Brown will probably pitch for Dover against Lawrence in the opening of the New England league at Dover on Fast day.
Jack Chandler, youngest son of former Senator Chandler, has been chosen captain of his school baseball team at Tarrytown, N. Y.
Malden, Mass., is to be represented on the baseball field this season by a team composed of city officials, including members of the upper and lower branches of the city government.

A SPECIAL TRAIN.
A special train for the convenience of the Masons of Dover, Portsmouth, Rockingham Junction and Epping, will be run to Nashua on Fast day. The train will leave Dover a little after seven o'clock and come to this city. From here it will go by the Southern Division to Epping, thence to Nashua. A large number of Masons will take advantage of the train to attend the annual session of the Raymond constituency. The train will return after the work.

FLORIDA AND CUBA.
The fast vestibuled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 220 Broadway, New York.

STILL ANOTHER.
A. P. Frost and Son of Green street have agreed to grant the demands of the union teamsters, following the example of Gray and Prime and several other firms.

The Surest Remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam
It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and ALL BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.
Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

DROWNED IN SQUALL.

John Tobey Of Kittery Point The Victim.

Wind Overturned His Boat Off New Castle This Afternoon.

Crew Of The Jaffrey Point Station Searching For His Body.

John Tobey of Kittery Point was drowned in the Piscataqua river, off New Castle, during the sudden squall that came up about one o'clock this afternoon.

Tobey was coming up to the city in his father's fishing boat. He was about opposite Amazeen's when the wind struck the craft with such force as to overturn it and he was thrown into the water before he had realized his peril.

People on shore saw his plight and put off to his rescue, but before they could reach him he had gone down.

Capt. Mayo and the crew of the Jaffrey Point life-saving station are out searching for the body.

Tobey was thirty years old, unmarried and the son of Augustus S. Tobey, who was employed in the shoe factory in this city.

A GOOD JOKE.
A certain insurance agent in the city is the object of a great deal of fun since April 1. Several days previous to that date a young lady told him that a certain woman, giving the name of a well known character in fiction, who lived upon a certain street, was very anxious to take out a life insurance and would be at her home April 1. This name and date went down in the agent's note book and bright and early on that morning he went to the street mentioned. Beginning at one end he went its whole length inquiring for the person who wanted insurance, and finally becoming weary went back to find out just where the young lady lived. After having his attention called to the date he finally "tumbled."

GAME ALREADY ARRANGED.
The manager of the Maplewoods offered to take this team to Dover on the morning of Fast day, to play Manager Doc's Dover team of the New England league. Doc had announced in the Dover Democrat that he would take on any team from Portsmouth, Somersworth or Rochester for that date, as a preliminary to the regular league game in the afternoon. This Saturday morning the Maplewoods' manager received a letter from Doc, saying that he had already arranged for a forenoon game—with the Somersworths, it is presumed.

SPINNEY—GRINDY.
George Fred Grindy of Dover and Miss Nellie Catherine Spinney of this city were married here on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. P. J. Flanagan, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Mr. and Mrs. Grindy are now on a honeymoon trip to New York and Scranton, Pa. Their home will be in Dover.

ON FISHING TRIP.
County Commissioners Spinney, Rowe and Griffin, Alderman Charles E. Bailey and William E. Storer left on Friday afternoon for Wolfeboro on a fishing trip. They will be joined this Saturday evening by J. J. Newell. The party will remain at Lake Winnepesaukee until Monday afternoon.

WILL NOT STRIKE.
The demands of the Union teamsters have been conceded by Gray & Prime, Charles E. Woods, James S. Wood, Joseph Spinney and Melvin C. Gould and the men will not go out on a strike as they threatened to do next Monday unless the wages were fixed to their satisfaction.

DENIES IT.
Arthur W. Walker of the firm of J. A. & A. W. Walker wishes to deny through the Herald the statement made on Friday that some of the men who have replaced the striking longshoremen at the North end wharves are quartered in his building at Sagamore.

THE APRIL TERM.
The April term of the superior court will open in Exeter next Tuesday, with Judge Robert C. Pike, of Dover, as presiding justice. The docket contains 225 civil actions, ninety-nine equity cases and nineteen state actions and appeals. It promises to be a long and important term.

FOR A CAR BARN.
George Wingate of Exeter has sold to the Portsmouth and Exeter street railway company a large lot in Stratford, near the town hall, as the site for a car barn to be built in the immediate future.

PERSONALS.

Hon. J. Albert Walker of Boston was in town on Friday.
Wallace Hackett and Harry J. Freeman passed Friday in Exeter.
Rev. Clay McCauley will preach at the Unitarian church on Sunday.
Cadwalader Washburn is passing a few days in Andover, Mass., on business.
Mrs. G. S. Locke and son, Dr. Locke, of Portsmouth, leave next week for a Texas trip—Concord Monitor.
Miss Lillian B. Cameron of Waltham, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cameron of Austin street.
Dr. J. Alonzo Greene is going to make the fight of his life for congress and his friends are warming up in good shape.
Messrs. Thomas H. Rider, Gustave Peyser, George W. Boardman and Howe Call leave Monday on a pleasure trip to Virginia.
Ald. W. D. Smith went to Concord, his former home, today to purchase books for the installing of the new bookkeeping system at city hall.
Miss Lulu B. Randall returned to Brookline, Mass., on Thursday, with Miss Florence Welch, who has been Miss Randall's guest in this city for the past week.
James M. Cooke, advance representative of Florodora, arrived in town this Saturday morning, to pave the way for the appearance of his great attraction at Music hall on April 19th.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

It is proposed to use the site of the old No. 4 shiphouse for a building ways.
Only about three-tenths of the granite for the new dry dock has arrived so far.
The majority of the clerical force at the yard work from a half to two hours over time everyday besides several hours on Sundays.
The stores for the torpedo boats Dahlgren and Craven are being checked up preparatory to being placed aboard the boats.
Very little outside work has been done the past few days and a large number of workmen from yards and docks and construction department were forced to loaf.
Herbert H. Edwards of Boston, Mass., has been appointed a special laborer in the department of supplies and accounts and reported to the general storekeeper on Friday for duty. Mr. Edwards was formerly an equipment man in the navy and was on the U. S. S. Lancaster when she was at this yard in 1898.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

The State Checker association will hold its annual meeting at Concord, Fast day.
Harvard has lost her best batter, Orville G. Frantz, the first baseman, otherwise known as Home-run Frantz. Changes of professionalism and proof of the same did the business.
Ex-Capt. French of Dartmouth college has been secured to coach the Brewster Free academy boys at Wolfeboro.
Nothing has been heard of Stackpole, the crack pitcher of last year's Haverhill nine. He went into the woods of West Lebanon last fall.
Jack Gildea, the crack pitcher of the Haverhill last year, will manage a strong semi-professional ball club at Lebanon this season. One of the heaviest backers of the team is Mr. Putney, agent of the mills there.
The formation of a Stratford and Rockingham county amateur base ball league is being advocated, to include Rochester, Dover, Rochester, Dover, Somersworth, Farmington and Portsmouth. Manager Doe, of the New England league team, is very much in favor of a league of this kind being formed as he thinks that it would have a tendency to increase the interest in the national game.

RICE'S GREATEST PRODUCTION.

Undoubtedly the musical event of the season to the theatre-goers of Portsmouth will be Rice's production of Barret's latest Cadet success, entitled *Card of Fortune*, which will appear at Music hall next Thursday evening. The attraction is the same grand production complete in every detail, that has just closed one of the most successful runs that ever appeared at Boston's Park theatre. The music, written by H. L. Hearts and E. W. Corlies, is full of catchy and tuneful melodies. One has only to hear them once and then go whistling them around the town for the next twelve months.
Marion Parker, Paula Edwards, Jennie Yeamans, Maybelle Courtney, Frank Lacey, Charles Guyer, W. S. Hawkins, Robert L. Dalley and Alonzo Price are in the piece, and no more need be said regarding the production except that a chorus of seventy-five trained voices, together with Towne's First Cavalry band, will accompany the show. We will not mention the "beauties" (for whoever saw a Rice production without beauty and feminine charms? Prices 1.50, 1.00, .75, .50 and .35).

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, April 12.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, with barges Dover and New Castle, Boston, Eliot, light; tug Gettysburg, Philadelphia, Portland, with barge Eagle Hill, Portsmouth coal tug Savage, with barge Twenty-one, Baltimore, coal.
Sailed, April 11.—Barge Phoenix, for Philadelphia; schooner Clara B. Linwood for Boston.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Charles E. Trefethen was held this afternoon at two o'clock at the home on Salem street, the services being private. Rev. F. H. Gardner of the Court street church officiated. Undertaker Oliver W. Ham had charge of the funeral arrangements. Interment took place in Harmony Grove cemetery.

POLICE COURT.

Abraham Manson was arraigned before Judge S. W. Emery this morning charged with being drunk on Congress street, to which he pleaded guilty. He was fined \$3 and costs of \$6.90.

IN THE LABOR WORLD

What The Unions Are Doing Here And Elsewhere.

News Of Especial Interest To The Workingman.

How Organization Is Bettering His Condition Nowadays.

(Secretaries of the local unions are invited to contribute to this column, which will appear every Saturday. Send in your items as early in the week as possible.)

There are sixteen unions in this city, with a total membership in round numbers of 1600.

The Painters' union now has fifty-five members.

A union mass meeting will be held at Peirce hall on Sunday afternoon, April 20th, under the auspices of the Central Labor union. Several speakers from Boston will be present.

The general executive council of the American Federation of Labor will meet in Washington next week.

Secretary E. H. Marden of local union, No. 421, is now deputy organizer of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America. He received his appointment recently. His district is New Hampshire and in a week or so he will go into the northern part of the state to start some new unions.

A master carpenters' union will shortly be organized in this city. The charter list is being filled out.

Ignatius A. Sullivan, who has been elected mayor of Hartford, Conn., by the unions of that city, predicts that before his term is over he will have demonstrated that labor men are the best on earth to govern a city, even if it is the wealthiest city in the United States, as Hartford claims to be. Says Mayor Sullivan: "The movement will sweep the state. If the workingmen all over the Union would apply the principals we are following here, we could control the municipal politics of the country." The new mayor's motto is: "We do not want the earth—we only want a living chance."

Henry H. Roelofs of Philadelphia, one of the largest hat manufacturers in the United States, has begun a suit in the United States circuit court against fifteen members of the United States Hatters' association for \$250,000 damages. He declares that he was injured by an alleged conspiracy on the part of the defendants in issuing false and defamatory circulars, in causing to be printed a libel in the journal and in having agents in several states seeking to boycott his goods. According to the complaint, about a year ago Mr. Roelofs discharged two men for want of work. Some of the employees who belong to local unions left his employ. Some of his defendants then tried to compel Mr. Roelofs to submit to their organization. Mr. Roelofs agreed to join their union but wanted the right reserved to himself to employ whom he pleased without regard to their being members of the union. To this the defendants would not agree and then they began the conspiracy charge. On one occasion, as set forth in the statement and which they admit in their journal, published in Danbury, Conn., they prevented the plaintiff from making a sale of \$100,000 worth of goods to one customer. With the statement there are filed copies of the circular issued and copies of the letter threatening the boycott. The plaintiff also has circulars and letters similar in construction from the labor organizations and business men from Texas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and New York. This suit will determine whether labor organizations are liable for such damages.

THEIR FIRST ANNUAL.

Past Commanders of De Witt Clinton Commandery Have A Supper At The Rockingham And Choose Officers.

There was a very enjoyable party at the Rockingham on Friday evening, when the past commanders of De Witt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, eight in number, sat down to a supper specially provided for them. Seated also at the table was Eminent Commander George D. Marcy.

It was the first meeting of the past commanders and an organization was effected by the election of the following officers:

President, Calvin Page;
Vice President, Andrew P. Preston;
Historian, John Hatch;
Secretary, Walter H. Page.

The banquet, as a matter of course, was without blemish in any of its courses. In preparation and service it was carefully characteristic of the Rockingham—and the most particular attention could wish for nothing better.

The committee having the affair in charge consisted of Morris C. Foye and Gustave Peyser.

Past commanders present were: Hon. Calvin Page, 1882, Andrew P. Preston, '81, John Hatch, '89, Albert R. Jenkins, '93, Frank J. Philbrick, '95, Morris C. Foye, '96, Gustave Peyser, '98, Walter H. Page, 1900.

It is intended to make these suppers an annual feature.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Retail Clerks' International Protective association, representing the retail clerks in the retail grocery, meat and provision stores of Portsmouth, recognizing the fact that from early customs handed down to the present day the clerks in retail stores are confined to their duties more hours than necessary and obliged to work on holidays, do protest this ancient usage and petition for its abolishment; the undersigned, proprietors of the retail grocery, meat and provision stores, acknowledge the justice of the above petition and do hereby agree to close their stores on Memorial day, Independence day, Labor day, Thanksgiving day and Christmas day, and on all week days excepting Saturdays and those days preceding above named holidays at six o'clock, this to take effect on the first day of May.

(Signed:)

B. F. Russell, Charles Churchill, William P. Murphy, W. H. Smith, John O. Downs, James R. Yeaton, C. W. Howard, N. Haskell, Albert E. Rand, George H. F. Kellum, Payne & Walker, Dr. J. Carroll & Co., Charles H. Clark, John S. Young, Chris. Smart, W. O. Winn, John Leary, W. Slafen, J. H. Young, John Hallam, Ward & Co., Cater & Benfield, Henry Ridge, John Holland, S. Maddock & Son, George H. Carlton, John J. Smart, J. H. Swett, George R. Palfrey, John E. Milton.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS.

Miss Mildred Barretto of Friend street entertained the Home Whist club on Thursday evening. After play there were musical selections, including a song by Miss Barretto, and hot chocolate, assorted cake and fruit were served.

Miss Gertrude H. Priest of Daniel street gave a whist party on Thursday afternoon, from three o'clock to six. Miss Myra Sweetser won first favor, a mosaic bonbonniere; Mrs. William H. Fay second, a china plate; and Miss Helen A. Newell third, a framed picture.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The pastor of the Advent Christian church on Hanover street, will begin tomorrow a series of discourses on the Beatitudes. Subject for tomorrow: "The Poor in Spirit." Social meeting at 10:30 a. m. Children's meeting at 6 p. m. Praise service at 7:15, followed by general gospel service at 7:30. All are invited to these services.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia.
It makes life miserable.
Its sufferers eat not because they WANT to—but simply because they MUST.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, a feeling of puffy fullness, headache, heartburn and what not.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cured Joseph F. Laine, Flanagan, Ky., who writes: "I was troubled with dyspepsia for a number of years and took medicine that did me no good. I was advised by friends to try Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and it put my bowels in perfect condition, gave me strength and energy and made me feel like a new person."

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Beware of substitutes. Buy Hood's and only Hood's.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of the lots, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, as a loan and turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of the city avenue and South street, or by mail, care of Oliver W. Ham, successor to S. M. Plafie, 14 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

W. C. GRIMFEN

THE Underwood Typewriter

EVERY LETTER IN SIGHT.

Principle New
Writing Visible
Speed Increased
Touch Elastic
Automatic Conventions
Actual Advantages

Operation Unchangeable
Tabulating Rapidly
Billing Speed
Strength Maintained
Actual Advantages

Examine the
UNDERWOOD
At the Herald Office

LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH, LADIES AND GENTS TAILOR

20 High Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street. Near Market.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages. Also a large line of new and second-hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look at them even if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable -- Fleet Street.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 12.

SUN RISES.....5:10 | MOON SETS.....11:36 P. M.
SUN SETS.....6:22 | FULL MOON.....APRIL 13
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:12 | FULL SEA.....12:15 P. M.

First Quarter, April 15th, 5h. 56m. morning, W.
Full Moon, April 22d, 1h. 57m. evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 29th, 5h. 58m. evening, E.
New Moon, May 7th, 6h. 46m. evening, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
Washington, April 11.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy and unsettled weather, probably showers, Saturday; Sunday fair; fresh south winds on the coast.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.
Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.
Great for the grass.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 24 Congress street.
A lot of the special scenery used in Zephra arrived on Friday.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Call on Friday.
Richelieu is the play which Robert Mantell will present in this city.
Special theatre cars will be run to York Beach on April 16, 17 and 19th.
The reorganization of Besor senate, K. A. E. O., will take place next Tuesday evening.
That weather prophet who predicted a flood for April had pretty good long-distance glasses.
Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.
Moreover, when ye fast be it not as the hypocrites," is suggested as a good lesson for Sunday, in the pulpit, in preparation for Fast day.
Wm. S. Jackson has sold his dwelling, 13 New Castle avenue, through Tobey's Real Estate agency to Nathaniel Jenkins, who purchases for occupancy.
A large audience listened to the lecture on "Missions" by Rev. Henry K. Wingate, a missionary from Turkey, given in the North church chapel on Friday evening.
Five little minutes are all the time Perry Davis' Painkiller needs to stop a stomach ache, even when it is sharp enough to make a strong man groan. Don't be fooled by imitations. 25c. and 50c.

ON THE DIAMOND.
A Portsmouth nine may go up against Doc's Dover team in Dover on the forenoon of Fast day.
Seckalexis has been running a ferry boat since the ice broke on the Penobscot river. He will report at Lowell in a few days.
Young Brown will probably pitch for Dover against Lawrence in the opening of the New England league at Dover on Fast day.
Jack Chandler, youngest son of former Senator Chandler, has been chosen captain of his school baseball team at Tarrytown, N. Y.
Malden, Mass., is to be represented on the baseball field this season by a team composed of city officials, including members of the upper and lower branches of the city government.

A SPECIAL TRAIN.
A special train for the convenience of the Masons of Dover, Portsmouth, Rockingham Junction and Epping, will be run to Nashua on Fast day. The train will leave Dover a little after seven o'clock and come to this city. From here it will go by the Southern Division to Epping, thence to Nashua. A large number of Masons will take advantage of the train to attend the annual session of the Raymond constituency. The train will return after the work.

FLORIDA AND CUBA.
The fast vestibuled, electric-lighted train service to the southern resorts, operated by the Plant system and connections, is unexcelled. Literature upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent of the Plant System at No. 220 Broadway, New York.

STILL ANOTHER.
A. P. Frost and Son of Green street have agreed to grant the demands of the union teamsters, following the example of Gray and Prime and several other firms.

The Surest Remedy is Allen's Lung Balsam
It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and ALL BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.
Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.
Endorsed by all who have tried it.

DROWNED IN SQUALL.
John Tobey Of Kittery Point The Victim.
Wind Overturned His Boat Off New Castle This Afternoon.
Crew Of The Jaffrey Point Station Searching For His Body.
John Tobey of Kittery Point was drowned in the Piscataqua river, off New Castle, during the sudden squall that came up about one o'clock this afternoon.
Tobey was coming up to the city in his father's fishing boat. He was about opposite Amazeen's when the wind struck the craft with such force as to overturn it and he was thrown into the water before he had realized his peril.
People on shore saw his plight and put off to his rescue, but before they could reach him he had gone down.
Capt. Mayo and the crew of the Jaffrey Point life-saving station are out searching for the body.
Tobey was thirty years old, unmarried and the son of Augustus S. Tobey, who was employed in the shoe factory in this city.

A GOOD JOKE.
A certain insurance agent in the city is the object of a great deal of fun since April 1. Several days previous to that date a young lady told him that a certain woman, giving the name of a well known character in fiction, who lived upon a certain street, was very anxious to take out a life insurance and would be at her home April 1. This name and date went down in the agent's note book and bright and early on that morning he went to the street mentioned. Beginning at one end he went its whole length inquiring for the person who wanted insurance, and finally becoming weary went back to find out just where the young lady lived. After having his attention called to the date he finally "tumbled."

GAME ALREADY ARRANGED.
The manager of the Maplewoods offered to take this team to Dover on the morning of Fast day, to play Manager Doc's Dover team of the New England league. Doc had announced in the Dover Democrat that he would take on any team from Portsmouth, Somersworth or Rochester for that date, as a preliminary to the regular league game in the afternoon. This Saturday morning the Maplewoods' manager received a letter from Doc, saying that he had already arranged for a forenoon game—with the Somersworths, it is presumed.

SPINNEY—GRINDY.
George Fred Grindy of Dover and Miss Nellie Catherine Spinney of this city were married here on Wednesday afternoon by Rev. P. J. Flanagan, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Mr. and Mrs. Grindy are now on a honeymoon trip to New York and Scranton, Pa. Their home will be in Dover.

ON FISHING TRIP.
County Commissioners Spinney, Rowe and Griffin, Alderman Charles E. Bailey and William E. Storer left on Friday afternoon for Wolfeboro on a fishing trip. They will be joined this Saturday evening by J. J. Newell. The party will remain at Lake Winnepesaukee until Monday afternoon.

WILL NOT STRIKE.
The demands of the Union teamsters have been conceded by Gray & Prime, Charles E. Woods, James S. Wood, Joseph Spinney and Melvin C. Gould and the men will not go out on a strike as they threatened to do next Monday unless the wages were fixed to their satisfaction.

DENIES IT.
Arthur W. Walker of the firm of J. A. & A. W. Walker wishes to deny through the Herald the statement made on Friday that some of the men who have replaced the striking longshoremen at the North end wharves are quartered in his building at Sagamore.

THE APRIL TERM.
The April term of the superior court will open in Exeter next Tuesday, with Judge Robert C. Pike, of Dover, as presiding justice. The docket contains 225 civil actions, ninety-nine equity cases and nineteen state actions and appeals. It promises to be a long and important term.

FOR A CAR BARN.
George Wingate of Exeter has sold to the Portsmouth and Exeter street railway company a large lot in Stratford, near the town hall, as the site for a car barn to be built in the immediate future.

PERSONALS.
Hon. J. Albert Walker of Boston was in town on Friday.
Wallace Hackett and Harry J. Freeman passed Friday in Exeter.
Rev. Clay McCauley will preach at the Unitarian church on Sunday.
Cadwalader Washburn is passing a few days in Andover, Mass., on business.
Mrs. G. S. Locke and son, Dr. Locke, of Portsmouth, leave next week for a Texas trip—Concord Monitor.
Miss Lillian B. Cameron of Waltham, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cameron of Austin street.
Dr. J. Alonzo Greene is going to make the fight of his life for congress and his friends are warming up in good shape.
Messrs. Thomas H. Rider, Gustave Peyser, George W. Boardman and Howe Call leave Monday on a pleasure trip to Virginia.
Ald. W. D. Smith went to Concord, his former home, today to purchase books for the installing of the new bookkeeping system at city hall.
Miss Lulu B. Randall returned to Brookline, Mass., on Thursday, with Miss Florence Welch, who has been Miss Randall's guest in this city for the past week.
James M. Cooke, advance representative of Florodora, arrived in town this Saturday morning, to pave the way for the appearance of his great attraction at Music hall on April 19th.

AT THE NAVY YARD.
It is proposed to use the site of the old No. 4 shiphouse for a building ways.
Only about three-tenths of the granite for the new dry dock has arrived so far.
The majority of the clerical force at the yard work from a half to two hours over time everyday besides several hours on Sundays.
The stores for the torpedo boats Dahlgren and Craven are being checked up preparatory to being placed aboard the boats.
Very little outside work has been done the past few days and a large number of workmen from yards and docks and construction department were forced to loaf.
Herbert H. Edwards of Boston, Mass., has been appointed a special laborer in the department of supplies and accounts and reported to the general storekeeper on Friday for duty. Mr. Edwards was formerly an equipment man in the navy and was on the U. S. S. Lancaster when she was at this yard in 1898.

SPORTING GOSSIP.
The State Checker association will hold its annual meeting at Concord, Fast day.
Harvard has lost her best batter, Orville G. Frantz, the first baseman, otherwise known as Home-run Frantz. Changes of professionalism and proof of the same did the business.
Ex-Capt. French of Dartmouth college has been secured to coach the Brewster Free academy boys at Wolfeboro.
Nothing has been heard of Stackpole, the crack pitcher of last year's Haverhill nine. He went into the woods of West Lebanon last fall.
Jack Gildea, the crack pitcher of the Haverhill last year, will manage a strong semi-professional ball club at Lebanon this season. One of the heaviest backers of the team is Mr. Putney, agent of the mills there.
The formation of a Stratford and Rockingham county amateur base ball league is being advocated, to include Rochester, Dover, Rochester, Dover, Somersworth, Farmington and Portsmouth. Manager Doe, of the New England league team, is very much in favor of a league of this kind being formed as he thinks that it would have a tendency to increase the interest in the national game.

RICE'S GREATEST PRODUCTION.
Undoubtedly the musical event of the season to the theatre-goers of Portsmouth will be Rice's production of Barret's latest Cadet success, entitled *Card of Fortune*, which will appear at Music hall next Thursday evening. The attraction is the same grand production complete in every detail, that has just closed one of the most successful runs that ever appeared at Boston's Park theatre. The music, written by H. L. Hearts and E. W. Corlies, is full of catchy and tuneful melodies. One has only to hear them once and then go whistling them around the town for the next twelve months.
Marion Parker, Paula Edwards, Jennie Yeamans, Maybelle Courtney, Frank Lacey, Charles Guyer, W. S. Hawkins, Robert L. Dalley and Alonzo Price are in the piece, and no more need be said regarding the production except that a chorus of seventy-five trained voices, together with Towne's First Cavalry band, will accompany the show. We will not mention the "beauties" (for whoever saw a Rice production without beauty and feminine charms? Prices 1.50, 1.00, .75, .50 and .35).

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.
Arrived, April 12.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, with barges Dover and New Castle, Boston, Eliot, light; tug Gettysburg, Philadelphia, Portland, with barge Eagle Hill, Portsmouth coal tug Savage, with barge Twenty-one, Baltimore, coal.
Sailed, April 11.—Barge Phoenix, for Philadelphia; schooner Clara B. Linwood for Boston.

OBSEQUES.
The funeral of Charles E. Trefethen was held this afternoon at two o'clock at the home on Salem street, the services being private. Rev. F. H. Gardner of the Court street church officiated. Undertaker Oliver W. Ham had charge of the funeral arrangements. Interment took place in Harmony Grove cemetery.

POLICE COURT.
Abraham Manson was arraigned before Judge S. W. Emery this morning charged with being drunk on Congress street, to which he pleaded guilty. He was fined \$3 and costs of \$6.90.

IN THE LABOR WORLD
What The Unions Are Doing Here And Elsewhere.
News Of Especial Interest To The Workingman.
How Organization Is Bettering His Condition Nowadays.
(Secretaries of the local unions are invited to contribute to this column, which will appear every Saturday. Send in your items as early in the week as possible.)
There are sixteen unions in this city, with a total membership in round numbers of 1600.
The Painters' union now has fifty-five members.
A union mass meeting will be held at Peirce hall on Sunday afternoon, April 20th, under the auspices of the Central Labor union. Several speakers from Boston will be present.
The general executive council of the American Federation of Labor will meet in Washington next week.
Secretary E. H. Marden of local union, No. 421, is now deputy organizer of the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers of America. He received his appointment recently